CIRCULATION LAST WEEK
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Poetry.

THE HOMEWARD BOUND.

Oh! for a brisk and fresh'ning wind
That follows the tall ship fast,
That curls the crests of the sun-kiss'd seas
And strains the pitch-pine mast—
And bends the towering mast,
Whilst the dog-watch yarns go 'round,
And the chanteyman uplifts his voice
In the song of the homeward bound!

The chorus ascends in time and tune,
And is caught on the rising wind,
Till the startled gulls with fluttering wing
Fall off in the track behind—
Fall off in the flakes behind,
Where their shrieks and screams are drowned
By the proud, loud song, the loud, proud song,
The song of the homeward bound.

Give me the midst of a stormy zone,
Where the staggering sun swings low
And the clouds roll back on the weather-board,
Predicting a heavy blow—
Sure sign of a heavy blow,
When from windward comes the sound
Of the thunder's roar to rouse the song,
The song of the homeward bound.

Give me the man with the rich, round voice,
When the wind is bellowing hard,
As he looms his reach o'er the leading-block,
A-hoisting a topsail yard—
Mastheading a topsail yard
As the sail sets taut and round,
And the word "Belay!" falls like "Amen!"
To the song of the homeward bound.

Oh! the strange seafolk, the wild seafolk,
That live on the trackless deep—
That carry our commerce the world around
Wherever the wild waves sweep—
Where the wild waves ever sweep.
To these let the toast resound,
With a health to the sailor, a health to the ship,
And a health to the homeward bound!
—San Francisco Coast Seamen's Journal.

THE IMPERATIVE MANDATE.

Pa struts around about the farm and plans what he will do;
Sez he'll plow up the garden patch and the alfalfa, too;
He sez he's goin' to run this ranch jest like his Uncle Bill
Did a place he was tenant on back yon in Centra, Ill.

Pa sez he'll plant the place in corn, and reap the yeller grain,
An' then he'll plow it up again, and wait for springtime's rain;
He'll crib the corn and hold it all, jest like his Uncle Joe,
Who rented land for years and years, back in the State of Mo.

The nex' year after that, pa sez, he'll sow the land in wheat;
He'll bet he'll raise a crop o' grain no man 'round here kin beat,
He'll build a bin to put it in, the same as Cousin Ben
Use' to when he was rentin' dirt, way back in hilly Penn.

By that time he will have enough, pa sez, to buy this farm,
Pervidin' alle don't peter out, an' things don't lose their charm;
He may want them to move along, jes' like his old chum Dan
Did when he leased a township, 'most back in the State of Kan.

Las' night I heard ma's quiet voice a arguin' with pa,
An' I'll jest bet my Berkshire pig them words will be the law;
She told him movin' on 'must stop, an' she'd also tell 'um this,
That if he didn't git to work, why, she'd go back to Miss.

An' ma says pa 'll run this ranch the way they run farms here;
She's tired of hearin' 'bout the men that rent from year to year;
She sez we'll own a place here yit, an' when my ma sez "shall,"
There's very little doubt but what we'll settle down in Cal.
—Los Angeles Times.

Miscellany.

FUN ON A TRANSPORT.

When the United States transport Zelandia carried part of the second expedition of troops from San Francisco to Manila during the early part of the war, aboard were the Tenth Pennsylvania volunteers and the new famous Utah battery.

To divert the monotony of a long voyage the yet untrained soldiers indulged in all sorts of games and pranks during the intervals between drill and school.

The officers were not all inclined to stand upon military dignity, and so when the privates had exhausted each other's good nature they dragged in the "noncoms," who in turn dragged the commissioned officers into the various traps the skylarkers set for each other.

Says an ex-high private who took the voyage in question:

"Some of the boys were gathered together on the forward deck; quietly they passed the word back that so and so was wanted. Coming forward one of the

THE COLONEL CAME.

group would beckon to him mysteriously, and as he stooped to listen 'whack' would come a tremendous blow from a barrel stave from some unknown source behind him.

"After a yell of laughter had subsided he would be handed the stave and given the privilege of naming the next victim.

"This happened in turn to private, corporal, sergeant, lieutenant, captain and major, and the boldest held their breath as the major, with a grim smile, said:

"'Private Smith, present my compliments to the colonel and tell him that Major — respectfully desires his presence forward.'

"The colonel came, stooped over, received his whack, straightened up, and to the delight of the boys shouted:

"'Tell the chaplain to come forward at once.'"

Esteem.

"I hate you!" she cried.

It had been upon her lips to tell him that she esteemed him, merely, but when she looked into his sad, pleading eyes, her heart failed her; she could not crush him altogether.

"I hate you!" she cried, accordingly.

As for the youth, he was mightily encouraged, since he knew something of the nature of woman.—Detroit Journal.

THE BROOKLYN'S "LOOP."

THE CRUX OF THE ONSLAUGHTS UPON ADMIRAL SCHLEY.

The Facts In the Case, as Given by Schley and the Captains of the Fleet.

The controversy as to Admiral Schley had its rise in a conversation which took place between Lieutenant Commander Hodgson and Schley, on the bridge of the Brooklyn, as Cervera's fleet was coming out of Santiago harbor, and our ships were racing in to meet them. The conversation, as originally reported, was:

Schley—Hard a-port!

Hodgson—You mean starboard.

Schley—No, I don't. We are near enough to them (the Spaniards) already.

Hodgson—But we will cut down the Texas.

Schley—Damn the Texas; let her look out for herself.

In the map given herewith, which is copied from one given in the Engineering Magazine of January last, the movement is perfectly clear. The black, numbered marks show the position of the vessels when the first of Cervera's vessels poked her nose into sight coming out of the harbor, No. 1 is the Brooklyn, No. 2 the Texas. Both started at once toward the advancing enemy. The latter, led by the Texas, and nearer the shore, which was about two miles distant, Captain Cook, of the Brooklyn, in his report, tells how his ship was handled in the first moments of the engagement:

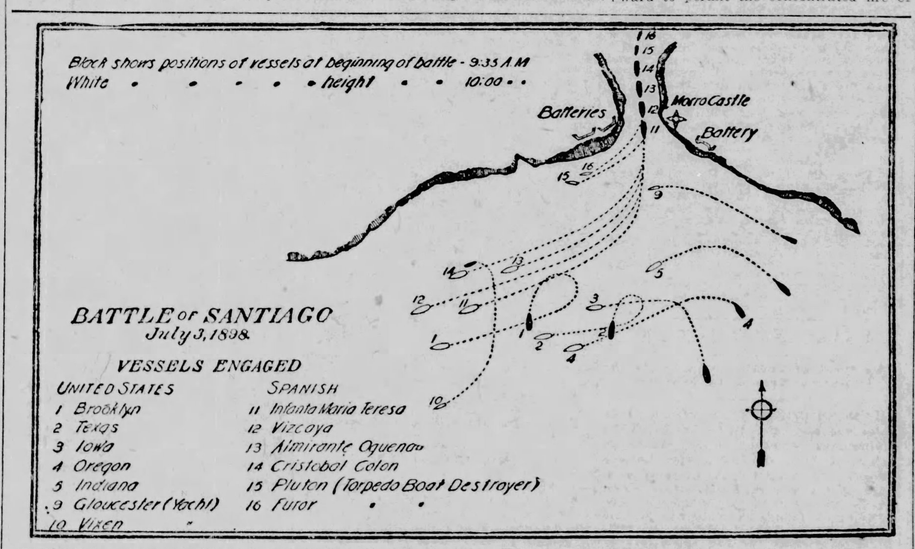
We opened fire on the leading ship in five minutes from the discovery. The port battery was first engaged as we stood with port helm in head off the leading ship, and giving them a raking fire at about 1,500 yards' range. The enemy turned to the westward close in to the land. We then wore around to starboard, bringing the starboard battery into action. The enemy hugged the shore to the westward. * * * The Vixen, which had been to the westward of us on the blockade, ran to the southward and eastward of us, and kept for some time off our port side distant about 1,000 yards, evidently intending to guard against torpedo attack upon this ship.

Lieutenant Harlow, the executive officer of the Vixen, appended to his report to his commander a copy of notes taken during the engagement, from which we quote:

At about 10:05 the Brooklyn began to turn with port helm and made a complete turn to the eastward, coming around so that when again heading west the two leading enemy's ships bore well on its starboard bow, and the Colon on its starboard quarter. For the next fifteen minutes the Brooklyn sustained and returned the fire of the two leading ships, with an occasional shot from the Colon.

In his contribution to the Century Magazine's series of articles, "The Story of the Captains," published in the May number of the magazine, Captain Cook says:

The enemy turned to the westward and close in to the land. The Brooklyn was turning rapidly with port helm, and continued to turn, firing all the time with the



POSITION AND MOVEMENT OF VESSELS AT THE BEGINNING OF THE BATTLE OFF SANTIAGO, JULY 3, 1898.

Maria Teresa (No. 11), turned westward as soon as in deep water off shore, showing that this was the chosen direction of escape.

This necessitated a change of direction of the Brooklyn—and also the Texas. As will be seen by the map, the coast trends southwestward, for a number of miles, to a projecting point—which, however, is not given on the map. Schley explained at the time that by turning and taking a straight westward course for that point, the Brooklyn would have a shorter distance to travel than would the Spanish fleet. As the latter were all rated as faster than our vessels, the course which Schley took was altogether justifiable, and the subsequent course of the battle proved its wisdom.

The only question is whether he should have put the Brooklyn's helm a-port, thus turning to the right and making the celebrated "loop," as shown on the map; or put it starboard, thus turning to the left. This is really the only debatable point. And it is rather rash for a landsman to pass judgment upon it, for he can not see the situation as it was gazed upon by Schley from the Brooklyn's bridge, in the midst of a terrific fire from both fleets. The best way is to take the statements of the officers on the various vessels at the time.

At the moment the Maria Teresa poked its nose out of Santiago harbor at 9:30 on the morning of July 3 the American ships were lying in a semi-circle about the mouth of the harbor, at distances ranging from two and one-half to four miles. The Brooklyn lay in the western half of the semicircle, immediately west of the Maria Teresa's port battery, and following around until the starboard battery was brought into action. Our "tumbling in" sides enabled us to maintain a continual fire while turning.

We come now to the vivid account of this incident given by Captain Philip, of the Texas, now rear admiral in command at the Brooklyn Navy Yard.

As the Texas veered westward the Brooklyn was plowing up the waters at a great rate in a course almost due north, direct for the oncoming Spanish ships and nearly a mile away from the Texas. The smoke from our guns began to hang so heavily and densely over the ship that for a few minutes we could see nothing. We might as well have had a blanket tied over our heads. Suddenly a whiff of breeze and a lull in the firing lifted the pall, and there, bearing toward us and across our bows, turning on its port helm, with big waves curling over its bows and great clouds of black smoke pouring from its funnels, was the Brooklyn. It looked as big as half a dozen Great Easterns, and seemed so near that it took our breath away. "Back both engines hard!" went down the tube to the astonished engineers, and in a twinkling the old ship was racing against itself. The collision, which seemed imminent even if it was not, was averted, and as the big cruiser glided past all of us on the bridge gave a sigh of relief. Had the Brooklyn struck us then it would probably have been an end of the Texas and her two thousand men. Had the Texas rammed the Brooklyn it would have been equally disastrous, for the Texas was not built for ramming, and it would have doubled up like a hoop. Few of our ship's company knew of the incident.

In all these accounts there is no hint or suggestion that the Brooklyn was handled in a way to make its fire less effective against the enemy. The only criticism is that to be inferred from Captain Philip's narrative, that the turn put the Texas in danger. Lord Brassey, in his Naval Annual, just issued, a perfectly impartial authority, speaks of it as "a movement which must apparently have entailed difficulties on the Texas then heading westward." He has no criticism to offer. He simply says that by this circle the Brooklyn "brought its starboard battery into action."

We now give Admiral Schley's account of the maneuver and the reason for it, taken from his statement to the Senate committee on naval affairs:

The rapidity with which the Brooklyn approached the head of the Spanish column coming westward under high speed, and, changing course more to westward, brought the Brooklyn heading eastward to meet it into a position where it would have blanketed the fire of the eastern vessels of our force, now changing their courses to the westward, and between them and the Spanish vessels. Instant decision was therefore necessary to avoid interfering in any way or cutting off any of the fire of our vessels, as would have occurred if it had turned toward the Spanish fleet now approaching the Brooklyn. Turning outward left the enemy's ships unmasked by the Brooklyn, and exposed them to the concentrated fire of our squadron, now changing its course to the west. The result of this maneuver was that in thirty minutes from the opening of the combat four of the enemy's vessels were on fire and riddled with projectiles. Two torpedo boats were destroyed; one reached the beach about three miles from the mouth of the harbor; the Teresa and Oquendo were beached about six miles from the harbor.

This turn of the Brooklyn in the battle of July 3 was the crucial and deciding feature of that combat. If the advantage gained by the Brooklyn's turn outward to permit the concentrated fire of our squadron upon the enemy without interruption had been surrendered to a turn made inward, that would have interfered with this fire so imperatively necessary at this vital moment, and the results might have been quite different.

Viewing the situation from my position, on a platform built around the conning tower with unobstructed observation of the ships of both fleets, there was no question in my mind that the results of the battle were aided largely by this maneuver of the Brooklyn at that decisive moment.

An examination of the map shows that the turn of the Brooklyn to the left instead of the right would have put her in the American line of fire. Turn the loop into a curve to the left, and it will be seen that the Texas, Iowa, Indiana and Oregon were in such relation to the fight that as the Spaniards sped westward their fire would have been for some time cut off by the Brooklyn.

It is not for a moment a tenable proposition that Schley turned to the right to get out of the fight. Inasmuch as all the testimony shows that his ship was right in the fight and firing its guns during the turn, and put away like a greyhound after the fleeing Spaniards the moment the turn was complete, firing rapidly all the time; and inasmuch as the official diagrams and reports show that the Brooklyn was hit by Spanish projectiles oftener than all the other ships of the fleet put together, and that it hit the Spaniards with more big projectiles than all the other ships of the fleet together, it would appear that the persons who make this charge must have interested motives.

DRIFTED 2,400 MILES.

One of the Latest Involuntary Voyages Over the Pacific.

The geographers of Europe are talking about a remarkable journey last year of a little schooner from Tahiti, and are inclined to think that its involuntary wanderings throw light on the long-vexed question as to how it happens that so many widely separated specks of land in the vast expanse of the Pacific ocean are inhabited, says the Detroit Free Press. They believe that many of the islands were peopled by natives who, while out at sea in their various craft, were blown away from their own islands and carried to others of which they had no previous knowledge.

In March last year a party of Tahitian natives sailed from home in a schooner of only 32 tons. They were not afraid to venture far from home, and, in fact, were bound for Penrhyn island, in the northwest, and over 700 miles away. These native sailors and their little boat were caught in a terrible storm, and the little schooner lost her mast and sails, and was no longer navigable. She drifted around on the ocean, and her crew were powerless to direct her course. They had a considerable supply of provisions, which they largely augmented by fishing, and the rainfall was sufficient to supply them with all the water they required. Their sufferings and anxiety, however, were great, for in the 81 days of their drift they did not sight a sail or land, and they feared they were destined to perish in the ocean. At last, however, when almost worn out by their confinement and trouble, they reached the Hawaiian islands. They had moved almost constantly to the north, and their involuntary journey was about 2,400 miles in length.

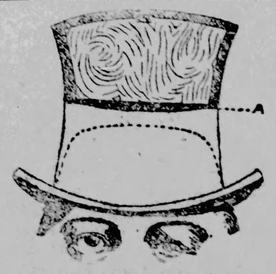
In this long drift they had crossed the two westward moving currents known as the south and north equatorial currents, and the current between them moving to the east, known as the equatorial counter current. These currents are marked on our maps as though they had quite definable boundaries and regular direction, but they seem very little to have affected the movements of this helpless vessel, which was at the mercy of the winds and waters, and the sum total of their influence was to carry her a little west of north about 2,400 miles.

This experience adds force to that of the captains of the steamers plying between British Columbia and Australia, who assert that these currents are not steadfast, but are quite variable, and differ very much from season to season in force, and, to some extent, in direction.

If there are such extreme variations in these currents as this evidence seems to prove, it will be all the easier to account for the distribution of the Polynesians all over the ocean instead of going along certain lines marked by the currents. Several years ago a long article was printed telling of the many authenticated instances of involuntary wanderings in the Pacific, which had been collected by the late Prof. Quatrefages and Mr. Otto Sittig, all tending to prove that the misfortunes of native sailors had been the means of spreading mankind over the greatest of oceans.

KEEPS HIS HEAD COOL.

One can wear a silk hat and keep the head cool by adopting the invention of a London hatter. This invention consists of a silk hat lined with felt or flannel. About half way down the hat is a gauze



A SILK HAT FOR HOT WEATHER.

netting, which opens like a door. With each hat is provided a mass of fine textured vegetable fibre.

This last is kept for an hour or so in a refrigerator where it has the peculiar property of absorbing cold. Then it is placed in the prepared cell in the hat.

The result is that the head of the wearer remains cool for hours.

PROTECTS THE HORSE.

An exceedingly unobtrusive storm or sunshade for horses has been designed by Schooler C. Harn, of Bladensburg, O. It is designed to fit closely to the head of the animal. Inside of this a damp sponge may be placed in warm weather, and in cold weather it acts alone as a protection from the wet and cold. One of the feat-

SUN OR STORM SHADE.

ures of this patent is the arrangement of slotted feet on the bottom, which permits of its instant adjustment to any harness without straps or buckles.

A Duologue.

Agitated papa at phone.

"Hello! Hello! Hello! Hello!"

"What number, please?"

"Two."

"Two?"

"Two, of course."

"Two what?"

"Twins, confound it! How many did you think——"

Finds he has been rung off. Goes away cursing the trusts.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Stories.

"How many stories in that new book of yours?"

"Two—a snake story and a bare story."

"Eh?"

"Saloon on the first floor and the second floor is still empty."—Indianapolis Journal.

Too Hard Work.

"So the hired man you got for your country place didn't have enough push?"

"He didn't seem to have any. Anyhow, he wasn't willing to use it on the lawn mower."—Philadelphia Bulletin.

Our New Serial Story.

A STORY OF THE CUBAN REVOLUTION.

The Senora Romana;

Or THE VAMPIRE.

.....BY DAVID LOWRY.

CHAPTER VIII—DICK FORD'S MYSTERY.

The managing editor of the New York * * * * was engrossed in a letter. His hand was thrust through his hair as was his habit when absorbed. Directly the hand was withdrawn; he glanced at a man on his left and said:

"If Ford was worth his weight in salt he'd make a book out of his experiences in Cuba."

"He did pretty well in the last letter."

"Wait till you see what's in the letter I've just sent up—it's a corker! Tells about that last fight at Mauga Leargo—the insurgents whipped the life out of the Spanish guerrillas under Corral Falso. But the cream of Ford's letter is his estimate of the actual force—effectives—under Weyler, and the forces the insurgents have in the field. It'll make a talk—the best work—the most convincing letter I've seen since the war began. The bulletins will crowd the street tomorrow. But here's something on a different line—private. You can look at it. Till bet in a week or two Ford will give us a letter that will make the other papers sick. There's lots of meat in what you've got in your hand—but Ford evidently knows his business—he's not likely to give this up till he's gathered material for a rattling good story."

This is what the assistant read:

"Mr. Woods, I send you figures you can rely upon. They were obtained from reliable sources. You can bank upon them. Between you and I, I've never met bigger liars than the Spanish authorities here, from the Captain General down to the corporals. Anything bearing upon the war or Cuban affairs is distorted—they maintain sober faces while giving you the biggest 'stiffs' that were ever invented.

"It is simply impossible to obtain reliable data from any man in the Spanish army—they'd be shot if they told the truth accidentally. My sources, as I have said, are reliable. I dare not tell you even in this the names of the persons I am indebted to for the facts.

"I have got at the truth concerning Hart. I sympathize with poor Hart. In the first place let me disabuse you of the idea you seemed to have that Hart was in collusion with Entwistle. Abijah is one of the greatest conundrums I've ever met. He is independent—wholly independent. He deals with the junta for Abijah Entwistle only. Guerra and Bige seem to know each other. Guerra pays the bills. Entwistle gets the men here he needs—is responsible for making all the connections. When a lot of ammunition or guns are sent, Bige advises Clem. Clem seems to be a sort of double dealer—any way, he is in the confidence of some of the oldest Spaniards in Havana. He has friends in Matanzas, Cacoa, Cardenas, St. Cristobal,—seems to know everybody of prominence in Pinar Del Rio, from Belcndron to Banes. Just now he's working Santa Clara, I gather from Bige.

"As for Hart, it seems the junta has made a contract or bargain with him that will, if he can accomplish his purpose (which is to get arms and ammunition to the insurgents), fix Hart for life. The details I have not been able to get—I will soon. In substance, Hart will have the sole privilege of restocking Cuba with cattle. As there isn't a hoof left in the island you may guess what that would be worth in two years. Hart puts up everything—risks his business, has to fight the forces at Washington, run the cruisers, loses time and money every time he fails to get the goods through. His two ships are spotted now by the people at Washington. It will take slick work to close their eyes—but you see he has done it. I only hope he can keep it up—but it's awful risky. If they ever catch his men here they'll burn them in oil.

"I've struck a puzzle here. The greatest I ever struck. There's a woman—whether she's wife or maid I don't know. She's the queen of fighters. I saw her half a second when I was in Havana just before I got out whole last time. By the way, General Lee helped me—and in the nick of time. On the bill boards she calls herself the Senora Romana. They say she is a great singer. I never heard of her before. Anyhow she filled an engagement of two weeks in Havana. She called to see Norris, the millionaire, when he was detained a few hours while they investigated that row he got into with Cadarzo, if you recollect it. General Lee was with Norris when I obtained the privilege of calling on Norris. You'll see by my letter that Norris has disappeared since. He'll turn up all right by and by. This Senora Romana came in just as I was leaving Norris; I only got a glimpse of her. Well, after I was with Garcia two days I came across the same woman again. She was leaving Garcia's quarters with a middle aged man. She never noticed me—I couldn't help noticing her. Now comes the strange part of it. Weyler's got a man in his employ that would give the devil 90 points in any game and clean him out clear as a whistle in ten seconds.

"I just got one square look at him—it'll do me a lifetime. I read the history of the Spanish inquisition in his face. Garcia and Pena call him The Vampire. This man was talking to the Senora Romania in the hotel corridor the very day I left Havana. I thought it was all right—people have to pull all sorts of strings—there's wheels within wheels everywhere of course, but when I saw her come out of a passage way that I had only good reason to dislike—since it was there I was taken before they discharged me when they examined me before Weyler—I was struck with it. How can she be on terms with The Vampire and a friend of the insurgents. What makes me suspicious is the way they did Ruiz up. You've got all I can find or dare write on that subject. He was murdered in cold blood. Then the way they killed Maceo—it makes a man's blood crawl. If this woman is true blue I'm determined to find it out.

"I spoke to General Carillio about her. He was very reticent; usually he is unconstrained, free; a capital comrade, as all of the men I have met here are. When I mentioned Senora Romana, Carillio steered away from the subject. I returned to it. She cut such a figure in the skirmish we had after we left La Boca, that I could not help thinking about her. She is a superb horsewoman—wields these machetes like a man. The men with her are daredevils. She held them in until the detachment that was getting the best of us reached a house—she had concealed her men back of it. Then they sprang on the guerillas and made short work of them. The senora killed one man before my eyes.

"When I returned to it, Carillia said it seemed strange to me, perhaps, but it was easily explained by her friends. He added, and in a way that made a deep impression on me—that if I desired to serve the cause I would either avoid all reference to the Senora Romana's strange position and fighting qualities, or glide over her performances easily.

"Practically, I am requested to bottle up the most tantalizing news I have struck since I came to Cuba. You can sympathize with me.

"Here is a woman evidently in the confidence of Weyler, and she is making mincemeat of his guerillas. Just as soon as I can obtain permission from Gen. Garcia, I will send you the story—it will be worth telling."

* This description of the woman who has become famous in the war for the liberation of Cuba is not overdrawn. Paulina de Ruiz Gonzales, wife of Capt. Gonzales, entered the Cuban army in 1896. She displayed such a degree of courage in her first engagement that she was given the rank of flag lieutenant. In every engagement she participated in, her gallantry elicited warm commendations.

"P. S.—When I had my letter partly written I got word from Clem that I would have a chance to get over to Key West to-night. He added in his note that in all likelihood I would have a traveling companion. When I reached Jiquiabo (disguised as a muleteer), one of General Perez's men (a man I've met twice on peculiar occasions), came up to me and guided me to a tumble-down rookery near the coast. There he introduced me to—whom do you think? The Senora Romana! She was dressed simply. No ornaments. Rather sombre clothes. I naturally tried to discover where she is going. I might as well try to open a clam with a feather. In all probability, she is going to Tampa. This settles it. I must get at the truth."

"Well," said the managing editor; "what do you think of it?"

"I think Ford will never rest until he satisfies himself which side she is really serving with her whole heart. Of all the men for luck, Ford beats all. He has been dead lucky clean through."

"Well, that's what the paper wants."

Then the managing editor laid Ford's private letter in a drawer, locked it, and whistled up a tube at his right hand:

"Simpson, run wide measure—four columns over Ford's letter. Just got an important letter from Washington—that cuts us down two columns, remember."

CHAPTER IX—THE DIPLOMAT'S BITTER LESSON.

The theatres in Paris were closed. Crowds thronged the boulevards. All classes, all shades of society mingled, elbowing each other as the throng increased. Groups alighting from their coupes ordering chocolate from Tortoni's; gay butterflies, beauties that were made only for the night, with paint and powder; men of the town, with an air of contempt for their fellows; members of clubs wending their way to their lairs, where, perchance, they might pass the time and secure a "plum" playing baccarat; travelers "doing" the city; hawkers crying the news; provincials staring stupidly at everything and everybody—the laughing stock of gamins and hawkers; what city in the world could present such varied throngs or pictures of life as vivid and dramatic, for everything seems to be dramatic here.

It is a marvel that the people ever manage to cross the the streets, the roadways are so crowded.

The doors of the cafes are open; crowds pour in and out of them. The boulevardiers are out in force. The old boulevardier—and the youngest who cares to retain his standing sooner or later finds himself in the rue du Helder, where, in a little space, you will find Tortoni's, the Cafe Anglais and the Theatre des Varieties.

At the famous cafe—Tortoni's—famous in years past for its patrons composed of state offices, its great lawyers, actors and singers—its critics and literary men—a group of four were seated around one of the tables.

This group attracted the attention of the oldest patrons of Tortoni's.

First and foremost there was the famous French critic, M. Adolf. M. Adolf had only to dip his pen in ink and write a single line—presto! all Paris damned or praised the next. Whether it were singer or actor—whether the play were new or old; the opera light or grand, M. Adolf's pen moved all the same. His analysis reduced all to one plane before he could be induced to discern merit.

The second member of this group was a handsome young man of 35, whose high spirits and wit kept his companions awake. And yet he was not a wit—he was only an officer in the Spanish navy. He was on sick leave—or had been. Just now he was on detached duty. "Half naval, seven-eighths diplomatic," he imparted to his trusted friends.

Nature designed him for a diplomat—she caught him ere he was out of her reach. Henceforth, he was ordered to serve the state only in diplomacy. A playful wit, light, fancy and extraordinary penetration added to perfect self-control, made him a dangerous diplomat. The world underrated him; that alone he found an advantage which he availed himself of without scruple. He had no conception of principle—morality was to Captain Toca wholly a question of latitude and longitude.

Beside him sat Mlle. Bossier, the star of the Gymnase. That she will ere long shine on the boards of the Comedie Francaise is foreordained. Has not M. Adolf paved the way for her elevation to the seventh heaven of all French actors?

Mlle. Bossier laughs in a musical way—a mere murmur at everything the captain utters.

The fourth member of this group is one to whom the eyes of all Boulevardiers turn speculatively. Some admire openly; others scrutinize her wonderingly; they scarcely know where to place her.

She is French. How can any one doubt it? She knows the world is made for her. Besides, she never so much as looked around—she sat down as if she had never known any other place."

"Her face is too broad for a French woman's. And look at her hair!—I grant you a French woman might indulge her whim once or twice, but no Parisian would forego the temptation to make the most of such glorious hair!"

"Paff! Is it her own? Who knows?"

"Perhaps you can buy eyebrows like those you are devouring!" Marvels in their way. I tell you, I know! No one knows better. She is an Italian. Do I not know the women from my own country? Peste! why every movement proves I am correct."

And so forth ad libitum.

Meanwhile the group at the table were unmindful of all the world. M. Adolf was sarcastic, grim; the captain airy, keen, graceful, continually moving hand or head. He had a very handsome head and he knew it.

Mlle. Boissier chose to laugh much; she had marvelous teeth not purchased from a dentist and contrived somehow to let all the world know it.

As for the fourth member of the group, soon it was whispered that she was the new candidate for public favor, Mlle. Pascal.

The cynics looking on said M. Adolf was "developing her." The ladies who envied her her beauty said, frankly, that if a wonderful complexion, rare beauty of form, grace and style counted for anything she would capture Paris in ten minutes.

The old Boulevardiers said, quite positively, that they had never seen any one that could compare with her in the matter of personal graces save one. And then each would recall his particular preference!

Meantime Mlle. Pascal was occupied listening to M. Adolf. He was saying that all the actors and singers of late had displayed marked deficiency either in overdoing or failing to realize the importance of gestures.

In short, M. Adolf had mounted his hobby. Mlle. Pascal was his most interested listener.

"O! pray let us talk of something else. I am wearied with 'shop.'"

M. Adolf looked at Mlle. Boissier.

"Perhaps you may regret it if you permit yourself to weary of practicing daily."

"What shall we talk of, Captain Toca?" He smiled as he turned to Mlle. Pascal. "Suggest a change."

"I am interested. M. Adolf's conclusions impress me deeply."

"Why, rather than talk 'shop' I would prefer to hear what you have to say concerning this absurd war between the Americans and Spain," said Mlle. Boissier.

There were protests—then, quite as a matter of course the affairs of the United States and Spain were discussed with a degree of animation that aroused Mlle. Pascal. Soon the group were divided into two couples—M. Adolf and Mlle. Boissier, and the captain against Mlle. Pascal.

The last mentioned for a wonder defended the United States. The discussion was animated, until M. Adolf made a remark reflecting upon the resources, chiefly the financial resources of Spain. This was bad enough, but when he added that financial experts the navy of Spain was inferior to that of the United States he was reproached by a chorus. The loudest dissenter was Mlle. Pascal, to the great surprise of Captain Toca, but he had the art to conceal his surprise. On the contrary he affected to admit in part M. Adolf's correctness. He, Captain Toca, had had opportunity to observe; he realized the force of M. Adolf's criticisms, but then there were compensating features which M. Adolf had either overlooked or in his judgment of.

Mlle. Pascal admitted nothing. There were no compensating features, because all the world knew that Spain's record taught but one lesson. Her navy was superb; in due time it would be demonstrated for the thousandth time that Spain was able to hold all her possessions—she would do that and inflict irreparable injury upon the navy of the United States. At that moment—while they were speaking perhaps, the lack of discipline, the folly of the Americans would be made plain to all the world.

The captain very gravely questioned her to positive assertions. For the sake of Spain, of the country he represented, which he was only too proud to serve, he would rejoice if he could agree with her.

But—. And then of course they had it all over again, until Mlle. Pascal said she was tired.

"Let us rather return to the subject. M. Adolf is interested in!

"Let us rather leave all these things to the directors," said Mlle. Boissier with a beseeching smile."

"For my part," said the Captain Toca, "I would enjoy much more M. Adolf's reminiscence of the varieties he promised us."

Whereupon M. Adolf was persuaded to recall the triumphs of the opera, the Nouveautes, the Vaudeville, the Varieties, the Gymnase, the Renaissance, the Porte Saint Martin, the Ambigu, the Folies Dramatiques. He would have pursued the subject to the Cirque d'Hiver had not Captain Toca called a halt.

And by that time it was half past two in the morning.

At 7 o'clock the next day these same people were seated in the Grand Cafe. Mlle. Pascal had, if it were possible more admirers than when she sat in Tortoni's the night before.

M. Adolf derived great pleasure in showing her the paintings, the admirable taste displayed in the appointments—he promised some day to show her the immense billiard galleries where the most renowned players met for practice and in emulation.

But by this time Captain Toca had decided upon his course. He had made a discovery. Mlle. Pascal was intensely, passionately in love with Spain. She had concealed her real name—her name was assumed; she did not take even the trouble to gainsay it when he intimated that he had reason to think she was acting a part.

"What is it? A part more or less. Do we not all act parts? On the mimic stage less than on the real stage—before the world?"

"Yes, the ices were exquisite—no one knew how to make ices with these Parisians. And it was delightful—these birds-eye views of the boulevard."

Midnight again, and once more at the Cafe Tortoni.

By this time wit, satire, scandal, irony, criticism flew.

And Captain Toca: he was hard hit. Mlle. Pascal proved one of the most brilliant women he had met. She was constantly surprising him. What was she? How did she know the history of families he had known years yet had been unable to explain certain strange circumstances which Mlle. Pascal cleared up with two words.

His curiosity was piqued.

And by this time all Paris knew that M. Adolf was devoting an entire week to Mlle. Boissier.

While Captain Toca was resolved to unravel the puzzle he had stumbled upon in Mlle. Pascal.

It was at the end of the fourth day that Captain Toca congratulated himself: he had solved the problem.

Mlle. Pascal, like himself, was in the interest of Spain. She was in Paris on business. True, she had made a conditional contract with the director of the theatre; but she would not remain in Paris now. Where was she going? Wherever taste, inclination, whim prompted. She had earned an interval of rest—why not enjoy it?

The end was inevitable. She did not affirm it. But the captain was so eager to compare notes with this keen diplomatic blade that he made the first overtures.

The very next day he had in his possession an immense amount of data referring to the United States navy. The movements anticipated, the general aims, the armaments, crews, coaling facilities; the defects, and they were numerous—the habits of the commanders—it was complete.

Much of it was in harmony with all he had been able to gather, but much more surprised him. He was prepared to learn that the corruption at Washington was very great—but the preponderance of defective armor plate exceeded his anticipations.

At this rate the United States navy was rotten; had very little chance with the warships of the old world. At least they were honestly made!

In exchange for this information Captain Toca talked freely concerning the aims and plans of Spain. O! yes, this had been provided for, and that had been attended to; but, if Mlle. Pascal was going to Madrid——"

Mlle. Pascal was not sure; it depended.

"There were reasons."

Captain Toca mentioned the name of the prime minister—Mlle. Pascal was discreetly silent.

Until finally, "Can I give you some letters of introduction? I would be glad to serve you."

Then Mlle. Pascal charmed him completely by accepting them in a spirit that aroused feelings the captain had not experienced since he was a callow youth.

At the Cafe Tortoni again. It was the fifth day. But now the captain and Mlle. Pascal looked in vain for M. Adolf and Mlle. Boissier.

"What are they all looking at?" Mlle. Pascal observed the frequenters grasping newspapers. There were gesticulations, exclamations—astonishment followed by an undertone that was unnatural.

"Ah!" exclaimed Captain Toca. "You at least will not be surprised. Did you not predict that some condign punishment awaited the Yankees? The Maine has blown up—all her crew, all her officers—all lost."

Then, seeing a strange look in her face, the captain hastened to soothe her.

"Do not be afraid. I would cut my tongue out rather than betray you. Slip a little wine—it will restore you. Three hundred men! Well, they can't say they were not warned!"

Now the people found their tongues. The cafe was like an auction room—a babel of sound arose. Opinions did not differ much. The Yankee ship had acted very foolishly—its officers had no opportunity to learn the art of war. By and by, when their unwieldly ships were sunk they would learn something they should have learned before they had the temerity to interfere with affairs that did not concern them one way or other. They were growing altogether too insolent—they needed and would get a lesson.

"Come," said Captain Toca, "this has upset you. We will leave."

In the street it was worse. The hawkers were crying the news in shrill tones. Men rushed excitedly to each other—there were many prophets. Nobody was surprised—in fact it was just what was expected! "The Yankees had brought the disaster upon themselves!"

It was curious, Mlle. Pascal remarked it in a little while.

"I have not heard a word concerning Spanish—Cuban bonds."

The captain looked at her sharply.

"It is unnecessary. You know as well as I do that it must be the bottom."

"Yes—that and religion. We must not overlook any factor in summing up conclusions."

"Very true. I quite agree with you."

The following day very much to his surprise, Captain Toca learned when he called at her hotel that Mlle. Pascal had left the city.

At the least she had left a note. There was none. The summons must have been swift. In time he would receive an explanation.

Half an hour later the captain encountered a friend in the service of the government who had proved useful to him. This man called the captain aside.

"What I am going to say may not be news to you—judge for yourself; but I have had orders to note her."

A strange misgiving smote the captain.

"It is of Mlle. Pascal I speak."

"Well?"

"It is ill. She is supposed to be an agent of the Cuban Junta. At least a letter has been received by her from Benjamin J. Guerra dated New York. It was sent in another letter—a merchant whose sympathies are with Cuba. More, it was in cipher—which is conclusive."

"I see; you have doubtless been compelled to open many letters to enable you to ascertain the friends of Cuba."

"It is not for me to say. The lady was recognized also by two Americans who saw her in Havana. She is a singer, to be sure, but she was known in Cuba as Senora Romana."

It was the first serious mistake the captain had made. While he was cursing the hour M. Adolf had introduced her, he received a telegram from his chief in Madrid:

"Employ all your resources to defeat the aims of the Senora Romana, alias Mlle. Pascal. If necessary, abstract her luggage—every thing. Advise us when she leaves Paris."

The case must be desperate when the people at Madrid resorted to theft, which implied a reference to the courts. It had never been done but once within Captain Toca's knowledge. And then the thief was rewarded for permitting himself to be caught and imprisoned.

"Good God!" exclaimed the captain. "That is not the worst of it. He thought of his letters of introduction. True, they would not be used—no woman with the art the Senora Romana displayed would retain them. But she knew where to find the enemies of Cuba!

It was then that the diplomat groaned; he swore a solemn oath never to permit a woman to deceive him again.

Then he mustered up courage to perform the most difficult task he had ever performed; that of informing his chief that the Senora Romana had left Paris during the night.

(To be continued.)

A Natural Deduction.

Long—You look out of sorts this morning, old man; what's wrong?

Short—Family troubles.

Long—I'm sorry to hear that. Nothing serious, I hope.

Short—I'm afraid it is. I had a misunderstanding with my rich uncle last night.

Long—Indeed! Did you lose the ticket?—Chicago News.

Irony.

Oh, how I love to watch the rain
In tiny drops come down
When I have left my mackintosh
At the other end of town!
—Chicago News.

His Opinion.

"What do you think of the coming trust?" asked the observant boarder.

"It ought to be a profitable undertaking," replied the cross-eyed boarder, with a slight emphasis on the concluding word.—Pittsburg Chronicle-Telegraph.

The Verdict.

"Dash, the sprinter, was run over by a lot of freight cars last week."

"What was the coroner's verdict?"

"Died

Question Bureau.

RULES.—1.—Real name and address must be written with every question. 2.—Only one question at a time. 3.—Don't ask for addresses of persons or firms, nor where to buy or sell anything, for such answers would be free advertising. 4.—Don't ask about the reliability of any person or firm. 5.—We reserve the right to reject any question whose answer would not be of general interest; and will answer no mathematical problems, questions of law, nor concerning prices of coins. 6.—No answers by mail.

The Canteen System.

"Will you please explain in your valuable paper what is meant by the canteen system, which we hear so much about at the present time?"—J. W. C., Spring Arbor, Mich.

The general opinion is that it is identical with the post exchange. But the fact is that it is a part of the post exchange, and before it can be readily understood, the post exchange must be described.

The exchange is a kind of co-operative store and club established for the soldiers and conducted by them. It has a place where clothing, food, knives, etc., can be bought; it has a reading room containing newspapers, magazines and books; it may have a billiard room and provisions for other games besides billiards. Finally, there is the canteen or beer room. But this department of the exchange is quite distinct from the other departments. Games cannot be played there. No food can be taken there from the store and eaten with the beer. No beer can be taken from it in a bottle, pitcher, or other receptacle. Whatever is bought must be drunk on the spot.

The entire exchange is under the control of an exchange council, which is composed of the post commander, the exchange officer, and one other person. They purchase all supplies and have charge of all other business details. The capital with which the exchange is run comes from the sale of the surplus rations granted to each company. It is the custom in the army for the commissary officer to issue more rations than the soldiers are likely to consume. This surplus may be returned to the officer in exchange for money; or it may be sold to the exchange; or, again, it may be sold to some outsider. Whatever the disposition made of it, the proceeds become the property, not of the individual soldiers, but of the company as an organization. If there is a balance after the running of the exchange, it is used in the purchase of delicacies or in some form of jollification.

The direct management of the exchange is in the hands of the exchange officer already mentioned. Usually he has a sergeant or other non-commissioned officer to take charge of the institution in person. This sergeant is responsible for the preservation of order. His authority extends even to the limitation of the drink of the soldier that appears to be inclined to take more than he ought. He can order an offender out of the exchange, or, if necessary, send him to the barracks. It is required that every purchase shall be recorded, and that the record shall be posted in a public place for inspection. The object of this regulation is to enable every soldier to see what he has bought, to know what he has paid for it, and to correct any mistakes that may have been made. Another purpose of it is to prevent a greater charge than may be made outside for the same articles.

We are thus brought to the interesting fact that the exchange was established to prevent the overcharging of soldiers for the commodities that they had occasion to buy, and also to keep them from the bad company that they might fall into outside of the post. "It was for the purpose of holding the soldier's trade in this way," says a Washington letter, "that the canteen system was started ten years ago as an experiment, and was made compulsory in 1895, the idea being that what induced soldiers most frequently to leave the post was a desire for drink, and that when they went to the stores outside they were induced to spend their money in all sorts of foolish ways, because it was to the interest of the private storekeeper to sell all that he could."

Just at present a hot discussion is in progress as to whether the canteen attachment of the exchange is a useful or a fated evil or not. Its opponents assert that it ought to be abolished, and in deference to their views Congress passed a law at its last session to do so. But the attorney general has construed the law in such a way that the canteen still flourishes. The advocates of the system contend that it is a decided benefit. In a recent letter to the New York Herald one of them writes:

"I am sure you will find the canteen no crying evil when investigated, but, on the other hand, a harmless comfort. The public generally have mistaken ideas on the subject, and if ever there was a misapprehension I beg you to present the case of the man in the ranks. First, our canteen revenue makes our crude rations bearable. Second, the canteen is not an evil. The malt liquor dispensed is the least injurious form of intoxicant. Third, the abolishment of the canteen will not stop drinking in the army, but will revive the 'post trader,' encourage disorder and set a premium on lax discipline. Men who are in our army are past the age of nursery tutelage. Army regulations won't make teetotalers out of them. With the canteen there are limitations—prescribed hours, a certain quantity. Men who don't drink are not led astray, and those who do drink are held in restraint. Official authority is always present."

At the next Congress the subject is certain to come up, and an attempt will be made to pass a law that will nullify the attorney-general's decision.

Smith and Polygamy.

C. A. S., of Seafield, Ind., and J. L. G., Evers, Ga., have written to criticise a statement in a recent answer in the Bureau regarding the death of Joseph Smith, that "by his pretended revelation that plural marriages were allowable, much trouble was caused in and around Nauvoo." The first correspondent says that Smith never received nor claimed to have received a revelation that they could practice polygamy. The second states that Smith's wife denied that her husband ever had any wife save herself, and that Brigham Young, Rigdon, Kimball and others are its originators.

Now we do not care an iota about the matter one way or another; but Joseph Smith's death was the outcome of his licentiousness. This is a fact of history, and nothing can change it. And he pretended to have a revelation to justify it. The American Cyclopedia, article "Mormons," says: "In 1835, Smith had persuaded several women to cohabit with him, calling them his 'spiritual wives,' although he had a lawful wife to whom he was married in 1827. His wife became jealous of these rivals, and to pacify her Smith received, July 12, 1843, a revelation authorizing polygamy. This fact being whispered in Nauvoo, was strenuously denied in public, as a the heads of the church deemed it prudent to put forth a formal denial. . . . It was not till 1852 that they acknowledged the truth, and boldly avowed and defended polygamy, on the authority of the revelation of 1843.

"Meantime Smith in 1843 and 1844, made advances to so many women in Nauvoo, soliciting them to become his spiritual wives, that great uproar was created by the declarations of those whose virtue was proof against his attempts. Among others who repelled and denounced him publicly was Mrs. Foster, wife of Dr. Foster. Her husband, together with William Law and others who had been similarly outraged, renounced Mormonism, and commenced at Nauvoo the publication of a newspaper, the Expositor, to expose Smith. In the first number they printed the affidavits of sixteen women, to the effect that Joseph Smith, Sidney Rigdon and others had endeavored to convert them to the spiritual wife doctrine, and to seduce them under the plea of having had special commission from heaven."

Knowing the extreme care with which every article on religious sects in the American Cyclopedia was prepared, we give full faith to the above. It is corroborated by all historians writing on the subject except Mormons themselves. Smith was a most licentious man, and most of his troubles were due to this vice. We regret that our friends wrote to try to have us change the statement. They have compelled us to to publish more fully the facts as to Smith's immorality, and to set forth the added facts as the reason he pretended to have a revelation permitting polygamy in 1843.

The Spartans.

"Will you please give me a brief history of the Spartan nation?"—G. W. P., Bushnell, N. C.

Sparta, or Lacedaemon, in antiquity, was the capital of Laconia, one of the little states of Greece. It was on the right bank of the Eurotas river, about 20 miles from the sea. The modern town of Sparta occupies one of the hills in the southern part of the ancient site. The earliest determinable event in Spartan history was the adoption of the code of laws of Lycurgus, which was not later than 825 B. C. "These laws created three classes: 1, the Spartans, residents in the city, who alone were eligible to hold office, and who owned the land around the city; 2, the Laconians, or freemen of the neighboring country, with no political power, devoted to agriculture, paying no rent for their lands, and who formed the bulk of the army in war; 3, the helots, or serfs, who belonged to the soil, which they tilled for the Spartan proprietors. At the time of the Persian war, Herodotus estimates the number of the first class at 8,000. By the time of Agis IV, 244 to 240 B. C., they had dwindled to 700, of whom 100 possessed most of the land in the entire state.

Under the code of Lycurgus, Sparta began a long career of conquest. By the Messenian wars, 743 and 668 B. C., it doubled its territory. Before 600 B. C., it conquered the upper parts of the Eurotas valley, and compelled Tegea to acknowledge its supremacy. The long war with the Argives resulted in victory for Sparta in 524 B. C. It was then the most powerful Greek state. In the struggle against the Persian invasion, the Spartans had 45,000 troops at the battle of Plataea. The arrogance of Pausanias, the Spartan commander, alienated most of the other Greek states, which offered the supremacy to Athens. Thus arose a long struggle between Sparta and Athens, which terminated in 404 B. C. in Spartan triumph. There were continual wars between the Greek states, and in 371 B. C., the Spartans were defeated by the Thebans under Epaminondas. Then followed a long series of defeats, with loss of power and territory, and in 221 B. C. the Achaeans and Macedonians captured the city. In 146 B. C., with the rest of Greece, it fell under the domination of Rome.

It must be remembered, in reading the history of Greece, that the Greek states were all small. Laconia, of which Sparta was the capital, has but 1,678 square miles. Lying on the seacoast, it is very irregular in outline, but its area, if a square, would be a little less than 41 miles long and broad. In area this is insignificant. Your own state, North Carolina, would make 21 Laconias. The Greek wars sound large on paper, but in reality they were trivial.

Henry Watterson.

"Please give a brief sketch of the life of Henry Watterson."—W. P. W., Anderson, Ind.

Henry Watterson was born in Washington, February 16, 1840, his father being a Representative in Congres from Tennessee at the time. He began newspaper work in Washington in 1858, and in 1861 returned to Tennessee to edit a paper in Nashville. He served on the Confederate side in the civil war in various capacities, being a staff officer in 1861-63, and chief of scouts in Joseph E. Johnston's army in 1864. After the war he re-entered newspaper work, and in 1867 succeeded George D. Prentice as editor of the Louisville Journal. In 1868 he united the Courier with it, and has since been the editor of the Courier-Journal. He was a Representative in Congress from August 12, 1876, to March 3, 1877, being chosen to fill a vacancy; but with this exception has always declined public office.

A Question of Duties.

"Why do we pay both specific and ad valorem duties on the same goods?"—H. D., Casperville, Ind.

Here is one example: There is a specific duty on raw wool imported into this country. Certain grades of woolen goods pay a specific duty per pound or yard, on account of the wool of which they are composed; and an ad valorem duty besides, because of the manufacture.

Another instance is this: The thread of which lace is made is of very little value compared with the value of the lace. The added value of the latter is due to the labor and skill expended upon it. Some lace is cheap, other is very costly. It is impossible to fix a specific duty per yard and deal justly by all the different grades. Hence an ad valorem duty is imposed. Wherever there is both a specific and an ad valorem duty, the first is imposed to cover the raw material, the second to cover the labor and skill expended.

Election of President.

"Please give the year and President who was elected by the electors after having been elected by the people at large. There has been some difference of opinion concerning the above. A says there never was a minority candidate elected by the electors; B says there is one instance. You please settle the matter."—W. F. D., Valley Creek, Va.

We do not understand your question. The people at large do not vote for President and Vice-President.

If you mean to ask whether a candidate was ever elected President whose electors had a total aggregate vote less than the electors of some other candidate, the answer is yes.

Or, if you mean whether a President was ever elected whose electors had a total aggregate vote less than that of all other candidates, the answer is also yes.

There is no complete record of the total popular vote for Presidential electors before 1824, in fact, in most of the states, the legislatures appointed the electors, instead of having them chosen by the people. Since and including the election of 1824, there have been seven Presidents out of nineteen elected by a mere plurality popular vote. That is to say, the electors who chose the President had an aggregate vote greater than the electors of the next highest candidate, but were not a majority of the total popular vote for electors. The presidents so chosen were:

Andrew Jackson, 1824; Zachary Taylor, 1848; James Buchanan, 1856; Abraham Lincoln, 1860; J. A. Garfield, 1880; Grover Cleveland, 1884 and 1892.

Two Presidents have been chosen whose electors had a total popular vote less than that of the electors for the next highest candidate, they were Hayes and Harrison. Tilden's electors had 250,935 more votes than the Hayes electors, and Cleveland's electors in 1888 had 98,017 more votes than Harrison's.

The reason for this is self-evident. Some of the states have a very large vote, some a small one. It is possible for a ticket to carry a majority of the states, and yet have a minority of the total vote of all the states. A state may be carried by a plurality of only 1,200, as New York was in 1884 for Cleveland, thus giving him the 36 electoral votes of that state, while other state may give pluralities of 50,000 or 100,000 for the other candidate.

The First War.

"Will you please give a brief history of the first war on record?"—W. F., Big Bend., W. Va.

The records fail to show the first war since history began, because back in those dim ages all dates are very much confused. Probably the wars among the primitive inhabitants of Western Asia furnished the first one to be recorded—which was done by sculpturing the victory, or the triumph of the victor, on the walls of palaces or temples. So far as the Bible record is concerned, the earliest war there mentioned is that recorded in Genesis xiv, 1 to 11, though this is certainly not the first war on record

Boston Subway.

"Please tell us Western people something about the great Boston subway. What water does it extend under? Is it greater than the ones in London or Paris?"—W. W. C., Georgetown, Mo.

The Boston subway does not run under any water at all—only under a portion of the city of Boston. It is an underground connection whereby the roads entering the city on the south and on the north are connected underground, and all brought into one magnificent station. It is not so long as the underground railway of London, which is a steam railway, to perform the same duty as street railways.

The Supreme Court.

"Please give names and states of the various members of the United States supreme court."—T. P. H., McKim, West Va.

This question comes around with unfailing regularity about every three months. Here it is again:

Chief justice, Melville W. Fuller, Illinois. Associate justices—John M. Harlan, Kentucky; Horace Gray, Massachusetts; David J. Brewer, Kansas; Henry B. Brown, Michigan; Geo. Shiras, jr., Pennsylvania; Edward D. White, Louisiana; Rufus W. Peckham, New York.

The salary of the chief justice is $10,500 per year, and of each associate justice, $10,000.

Puerto Rico.

"Please tell what kind of a place Puerto Rico is for an American workingman."—J. W. Yankeetown, Ind.

Puerto Rico is no place for a workingman to go with the expectation of finding employment after he gets there. It has a large population in proportion to its area, and labor is the cheapest thing there. An American who has not money to buy land, or to go into business for himself, should stay at home, unless he can get a position with some company which is going to build railroads, or install electric light plants, or introduce some industry not already there.

Modeling Clay.

"Please tell me how modeling clay is prepared."—Albert, Liberty Center, O.

The clay used is a particular quality, found at several places in the United States. It is barreled there, dry, and shipped by freight to purchasers. As the Bureau is prohibited from giving addresses, we can not help you further. The dry clay, as received, is simply mixed with water to the proper consistency and kneaded like dough.

The Signal Service.

S. A. S., Franklin, Pa.: The men in the United States signal corps who receive instruction at Fort Myer, Va., near Washington, are sent with the army—either to some part in this country, or to Cuba, Porto Rico, or the Philippines. The duty of the signal corps is to keep up communication between the different parts of the army—the advanced force with the headquarters, and so on.

Miscellaneous.

C. C. L., Brink Haven, O.: You send us four questions, two of which are arithmetical problems, which are barred from the Bureau. If you will read the Rules above, and comply with their conditions, we shall be glad to answer any single question.

J. W. J., McLeansboro, Ill.: Any bookseller can find for you the latest books of recitations, for there are very many on the market. If you will read the Rules above, you will see we can not give you addresses—for the reason that it would be a free advertisement to the publishers.

G. W. P., Clifton City, Mo.: The so-called "mad stones" are frauds, so far as the curing of hydrophobia is concerned. We have no idea where they are obtained; but any porous, calcareous stone would do just as well as they. Hydrophobia is a germ disease. The germs are transmitted by the bite of a rabid dog, and multiply in the blood of the patient until they are numerous enough to produce the symptoms of the disease. The bitten person should go to a Pasteur institute in Chicago or New York, and be treated. Any up-to-date doctor can give the addresses of these institutions.

FISHING FOR RATS.

The life of the art student is not all work, neither is it all play, for there is a plentiful amount of each. A colony of students who have taken possession of 300 Wabash avenue, Chicago, have ways and means of amusement that would surprise the average citizen.

One of the students recently invited a friend to his studio for the purpose of going fishing. He refused to explain just how a man could "go fishing" in a studio, but offered to give him a practical demonstration.

They ascended flight after flight of long, narrow stairway until they arrived breathless at the young man's studio. Once inside the art student began to busy himself with about seven or eight feet of string, to which he attached a piece of "welnewurst," and, stepping across the

THE LINE IS YANKED.

room, seized a light mahl-stick and leaned out of the open window.

There on the roof of the next building, just below the window, were dozens of rats, hurrying and scurrying about, hunting small bits of bread and refuse which this colony of budding geniuses from time to time deposits on the roof in absence of backyards or garbage boxes.

The baited line was cast out. The rats made a scramble to see who should be first in possession of the dainty morsel. Zip! The line is yanked taut and a large rat dangles in the air to be speedily dispatched with the mahl-stick.

TOBACCO AS A FLOWER.

An ornamental species of tobacco, the nicotina sylvestris, was discovered recently in the Argentine Republic, growing at an altitude of 5,000 feet.

The large white tubular and drooping

ORNAMENTAL TOBACCO PLANT.

flowers are borne in graceful panicles at the summit of the main stem and the principal branches; the flowers have very sweet and pleasant odor, especially in the morning.

The plant can be easily raised from seed—like others of the genus, and can be employed as pot plants or they may be planted out in groups or beds on the lawn. The seed of this plant will, no doubt, be offered in the trade next season in this country.

An Artful Move.

She—So it can never be. I like you as a friend—I respect you—I admire you; but that is not love, you know, and I can not be your wife. But do not do anything rash; try to bear up under it for I am sure there are others more worthy of you than I am.

He—Very pleasant weather we are having.

"Y-e-s, very."

"I am glad of it, too, and hope it will continue. You see, my friend Jack's little sister is coming to the city to-morrow to stay some time, and he wants me to show her the sights. She's a dear little child, with golden hair and heavenly blue eyes, and the sweetest little face imaginable. I never saw such a perfect little angel as she was the last time I saw her."

"How—how long is it since you saw her?"

"About ten years. I think. She was just 8 years old then."

"Eight and ten are——. Horrors! If you dare to go near that girl, I'll—I'll kill myself, so there!"—Tit-Bits.

His Heroism.

"There seems to be a general tendency among certain acquaintances of mine to make comments to the effect that I ain't any hero," remarked Senator Sorghum nervously.

"Well, your line of business doesn't call on a man to risk his life," said a friend.

"Look here, oughtn't a man's principles to be dearer to him than his life?"

"Certainly."

"Well, haven't I gone to the front and sacrificed my principles many and many a time?"—Washington Star.

Seemed to Be.

"I wisht I wuz dead," numbled Loafin' Lem, who was lying on his back under a shade tree, with the remains of a gray Fedora over his face to keep the mosquitoes out. "This life is aklillin' me."

"You're talkin' through your hat," said Tuffold Knutt, in tones of deep disgust.—Chicago Tribune.

"He That Stays Does the Business."

All the world admires "staying power." On this quality success depends. The blood is the best friend the heart has. Hood's Sarsaparilla is the best friend the blood ever had; cleanses it of everything, gives perfect health and strength.

Hood's Sarsaparilla
Never Disappoints

There is no truer, kindlier spirit than that which prompts a woman to aid in the comfort and uplifting of her own sex—mental, moral or physical. We admire as heroines those women who make it a life's purpose to rescue or nurse or teach their unfortunate sisters, but equally admirable is that spirit which impels a woman who has found help and comfort in sickness to use all her influence in bringing the same relief to others.

"I shall be glad," writes Mrs. Benj. H. Fairbanks, of Enosburg, Franklin Co., Vt., in a cordial letter to Dr. R. V. Pierce of Buffalo, N. Y., "if my testimony to the success of your treatment will help to influence other women troubled with the diseases peculiar to our sex, to write you. I am glad to be able to tell you of the great good your medicines have done me. I had been troubled with ulceration and its attendant aches and pains and nervousness several times; and finally made worse by a miscarriage. I wrote you. I took Dr. Pierce's 'Favorite Prescription' and the 'Golden Medical Discovery' for about three or four months and can truly say, they cured me. I shall never cease to be grateful."

No woman afflicted by such agonizing and discouraging complaints need hesitate to write to Dr. Pierce. She may feel assured, no matter what her circumstances may be, of his respectful, earnest, fatherly sympathy and best professional efforts in her behalf. He stands among the most eminent practitioners of the century in this special field, and his advice will be given absolutely without charge.

A free paper-bound copy of Doctor Pierce's thousand page illustrated Common Sense Medical Adviser will be sent for 21 one-cent stamps, to pay the mere cost of mailing; or for 31 stamps, a heavier, handsome cloth-bound copy will be sent.

Recent Literature.

Readers desiring any further information whatever about these volumes will please address the publishers, whose address is given in every case, and not inquire of The Blade. We do not deal in books.

The Market Place will be recognized by careful and critical readers as one of the best books of the year. Not altogether because Harold Frederick wrote it, and not because it thrills with human interest, but chiefly because it so handles certain types in London life as to present them in wonderfully strong relief, and because from nearly every point of view it is an excedingly fine literary production.

The theme of the story is the manner in which a man cut out for that sort of thing can go into London without any money to speak of, assemble the right elements for the promotion of some financial scheme, play with men and their titles or their money and master them, and win a million. The central character in this story did more than that. He made his great fortune secure, and enjoyed, along with his achievement, the satisfaction of feeling that he had bled to one who had not at one time sought not only to bleed him but to play with and humiliate him when they had him in a tight corner. It was a delicious condiment to his feast to know that he had been able by native shrewdness and determination to despoil those who first sought to rob him, and to see them eat humble pie, which they had ordered for him.

It is the story of a remarkable man; and it was in the nature of the case that, following his career, one should come upon some other remarkable men and women, as one does in the course of the narrative. The theme is an interesting one, situations are novel, characters are strongly drawn, and the whole work, of course, is enhanced by Mr. Frederick's always wonderful definition of phrase and his splendid literary finish.

The publishers of The Market Place are Frederick A. Stokes company, of New York.

No one can deny the originality of H. G. Wells, whose latest work, When the Sleeper Wakes, has just been published by the Harpers. That he has a most vivid imagination is also true, and a strength of style which holds his readers. That he lays himself open to criticism cannot be denied, but it is not of a kind to detract from, but rather add to the popularity which he has most assuredly gained.

The Sleeper, who is described as waking is a young man, Graham by name, with worn-out nerves, which have denied him sleep until his distress is terrible. Finally he falls into a trance which lasts over two hundred years. During all of this time his fortune has been augmenting, so that when he wakes he owns half the earth and its wealth. Constitutional governments have passed away, and money is the despot. The world is ruled by a council of twelve in his name, and his unexpected awaking is anything but agreeable to them. He discovers this, and also that conditions are no better, but rather worse than when he went to sleep, and after escaping from the council's clutches, he sets himself to righting the wrongs of the people.

A collection of short stories, strong but gruesome, written by Bernard Capes, is published in a neat volume by the Doubleday & McClure company, New York, under the title At a Winter's Fire. They number about a dozen in all, most of which have appeared and won popularity in various English and American magazines. Their plots are somewhat peculiar, generally tragic in effect, but worked out with continued action and energy.

Perhaps no one individual attracted more attention in the war operations last summer than Theodore Roosevelt, who is the author of a volume recently issued by Charles Scribner's Sons, New York, entitled The Rough Riders. As the name denotes, he describes, in just the style that might be expected, the origin and organization of this body of fighters. It tells in rather strong and picturesque language of their camp life, their battle experiences, their cheerful endurance under discomfort and illness, giving also many odd and amusing, as well as heroic incidents of the campaign. The reader will readily see that the writer is talking from a very vivid memory of personal participation in the events described.

Colonel Roosevelt is perfectly frank in his criticism of what he thinks was deserving of it in the conduct of the war, and he is equally emphatic in his denial of false allegations. Considering the army transportation matters he says: "Of course no one would have minded in the least such hardships as we endured had there been any need of enduring them, but there was none. System and sufficiency of transportation were all that were needed." He tells of the visit to his headquarters of a foreign military attache and a foreign correspondent who had been in the Turco-Greek war. In the course of the conversation the correspondent remarked in a friendly way, that, "as a nation, we had prided ourselves on our business ability and adroitness in the arts of peace, while outsiders, at any rate did not credit us with any especial warlike powers; and it was curious that, when war came we should have broken down precisely on the business and administrative side, while the fighting edge of the troops certainly left little to be desired."

The whole story is in complete accord with the well known characteristics of Colonel Roosevelt. The volume is well illustrated. On the cover is a fac-simile of the bronze medal given to each member of the regiment.

A story, the scene of which is laid up-

A SAMOAN JOAN OF ARC.

on the coast of Maine, is entitled Mary Cameron, and further described as A Romance of Fisherman's Island. It is pleasantly introduced with a foreword by Harriet Prescott Spofford, who has given a touch of poetic description of the lovely region in which the author, Edith A. Sawyer, has found her romance.

The volume is published by Benj. H. Sanborn & Co., Boston.

A wildly sensational story, full of adventure, including life among savages, perils uncounted, adventures that make the breath cease, war, terrible storms, and everything else that can be put into the pages of a single book, is entitled A Princess of Vascovy, the author of which is John Oxenham. In the first chapter is introduced the heroine, a young school girl, beautiful and brilliant, but with the same restless fever in her blood that has made her father a wanderer over the earth, when his birth and money would give him position in royal courts. She pleads with him to be his companion in his wanderings, and together they go into the wilderness, where he meets his death, but not until her safety was assured by the man who later became her husband.

The book is published by G. W. Dillingham Co., New York.

The House of Strange Secrets is a detective story by A. Eric Bayly, published by E. P. Dutton & Co., New York. It opens with a wild adventure on a lonely moor, in which an attempt is made to murder an old gentleman who is returning from a party with his son. Mystery surrounds the whole affair, and it is deepened by the inexplicable reluctance of the victim to say anything about the matter when he recovered.

A little book dedicated to Prof. George D. Herron, belonging to the Unity Library, is published by Charles H. Kerr & Co., Chicago. It is entitled The Pure Causeway, and its author is Evelyn Harvey Roberts. The object of the work is to show what has produced some of the present hard industrial conditions and to suggest some things which might be done to relieve them.

A humorous story is told by F. Anstey under the title of Love Among the Lions. The principal actor in the incidents described is ostensibly the writer. He is a young man employed as taster to a well-known firm of tea merchants in London. One day, while out taking a constitutional, he saw a very beautiful face at a window with which he at once found himself overwhelmed with an admiration that rapidly deepened into love as he caught further glimpses of it in his numerous walks that way afterward.

The publishers are D. Appleton & Co., New York.

Books Received.

From the Macmillan Co., New York: Side Lights on American History. By Henry W. Elson. A. M. 75 cents.

From Harper & Brothers, New York: Lady Louisa Stuart. Edited by Hon. James Home. $2.00.

Puerto Rico, Its Conditions and Possibilities. By William Dinwiddie. $2.50.

An Ode to Girlhood and Other Poems. By Alice Archer Sewall.

From Cassell & Company, New York: Dainty Breakfasts. By Phyllis Browne. 50 cents.

A SAMOAN JOAN OF ARC.

The Maid of Vaiala, Who Leads the Native Troops In Battle.

In the estimation of the Samoans there is no one who can lead the troops of the Vaimaunga into armed conflict except the taupou or Maid of Vaiala, says Leslie's Weekly. Without her encouraging presence on the war road the troops would hardly move and there would be no hope of victory. This is the maid who became historic in the war of 1893 as the compeller of victory for the supporters of King Laupepa over Rebel Mataafa. The battlefield was a long mile west of Apia; the camp of the loyalists was a short mile east of the town. At daybreak the army took up its march through Apia. At its head was the maid, Sucina, clad in a scanty girdle of grass, glistening with thick unction of cocoanut oil, wearing an enormous wig on her head, and her face smeared with soot, to present a terrific aspect to the foe. Thus transformed out of all maidenly resemblance, the savage

A SAMOAN JOAN OF ARC.

maid led her forces along the road which led to the field of combat. There is an old tradition among the people of the Vaiamunga that victory will rest with their army if the maid who leads them to the conflict shall kill with her own hands the first living thing which crosses her path. Two men ran shouting ahead to clear the track. A venturesome boy ran just across the path. By the old custom that boy should die. But he wriggled himself into a pile of lumber, where he was inaccessible. While the warriors were tearing the timber pile to pieces Sucina was debating. She had been brought up at the mission school; she was one of the few Samoans who can speak and read English; she had been much with white people, and the old custom was repugnant. Still it was the law. She called out that the boy was not the first living thing to cross her path; a dog had run across even nearer to her. The dog was speedily found. Sucina made her long beheading knife whistle in circles about her head; she brought it down and cut the offending dog in two, trampled on the carcass, and took up her line of march, leaving the frightened boy to make his escape. The troops came out victorious.

—"A word to the wise is sufficient." Wise people keep their blood pure with Hood's Sarsaparilla and make sure of health.

Almost Impolite.

"What do you consider the greatest object of interest in America?" asked Miss Cayenne.

"Well," answered the lecturer, "I arrived here day before yesterday, and——"

"Of course," she exclaimed apologetically, "I meant the greatest object of interest next to yourself."—Washington Star.

A Close Call.

"Well, well, old man, so you're up again? Had a narrow escape, didn't you?"

"I rather think I did. Why, they had four doctors!"—Philadelphia Bulletin.

Train Talk.

"The greatest evil, perhaps," said the lean passenger, "of profanity——"

"Is its inadequacy," interrupted the fat passenger, who had discovered his pass was at home in his other vest.—Indianapolis Journal.

The Farmstead.

INFORMATION WANTED.

Umbilical Hernia in Colt.

R. L. F., Pennsylvania: As the rupture in your colt is small, it may grow out of it. If you find it increasing cast the colt and gently put the projecting part back with the fingers. Have a cork ready, cut so that it will fit snugly in the rupture. The cork must have a wide top, so that it cannot be pushed in, and the part that fits in the rupture should not be more than a quarter of an inch long. After this is inserted, put a band around the colt, with buckles on the back, to hold the cork in place. Let it remain for several weeks or until the part heals. Another way is to work the projection back, cut the hair away, and put a piece of strong soft leather over the part, and using the band.

Stallion Rubbed Mane.

W. R., Nebraska: You have taken a good course in using tobacco decoction to rub on your horse's mane, as he was attacked by a parasite that causes great itching. The new growth of hair will be slow. The following ointment will make hair grow: Strong mercurial ointment, ½ oz.; castor oil, 2 ozs.; oil of origanum, ½ oz.; cacao butter, 3 ozs. Melt the butter (which may be had of almost any druggist), and then rub down all the ingredients together in a well warmed mortar or skillet. Rub a little of this well in once a day. About every second day wash it off with castile soap and warm water. Rub the part dry and re-apply. Do not give the stallion much sulphur. If he gets wet while taking it the result may be very bad.

Mare Has Grease.

W. A. J. M., West Virginia:—Your mare seems to have a disease called grease. Impure blood or neglected scratches will cause it. Give your mare a physic of 15 ozs. raw linseed oil. After this has operated give the mare 1 oz. pulverized salpetre in drinking water once a day for three days. You must poultice the leg with hot linseed meal poultices, on which is sprinkled powdered charcoal. Keep this up for about four days, changing the poultices once a day. Wipe the part dry with soft cloths, and apply this three times a day: Carbolic acid, 1 part; water 30 parts. Poultice the leg occasionally to keep down fever, and after using the soft cloths apply the carbolic lotion again. The mare should not be fed heavily for a week. Give her bran mashes to keep the bowels working regularly.

Discharge From Horse's Nose.

C. T. O., Virginia—Judging from your letter, your horse has nasal gleet. Give the horse this: Sulphate of copper, 1 drachm; nitre, 1 drachm; gentian, 1 drachm; Mix well and give the above named quantity night and morning for five days, made into a ball with linseed meal. Feed the horse once a day with a bran mash for a week, in addition to other feed, which must be of the best. Syringe the nostrils with carbolic acid, ½ oz.; water, 2 quarts.

Received.

From U. S. Department of Agriculture: The Velvet Bean—Suggestions to Southern Farmers. Prepared in the Division of Publications.—Progress of the Beet Sugar Industry of the United States in 1898.

From Ohio Agricultural Experiment Station, Wooster. Small Fruits, Culture Notes and Comparison of Varieties.

From Hatch Experiment Station of the Massachusetts Agricultural College: Bulletin No. 58, Manurial Requirements of Crops.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Some Royal Blooded Eggs.

H. P. Mason received Monday from F. C. Shepherd, of Toledo, O., president of the American Buff Plymouth Rock Club, a setting of eggs from the finest Buff Rocks in the country. Five eggs were from "Lucy E," who won first prize as pullet at the Mid-Continental, Toledo and Chicago shows in '96 and '97, and who is matted with "Gladstone," the first prize cock at the same three shows. Five eggs were from the hen that won the gold special for most even colored hen, she being matched with "Duke," the first prize winner at Chicago '96. The other five eggs are from the first prize breeding pen at Toledo, O., December, '98. The first prize hen at this show scored 95 points, S. Butterfield, judge, the highest score ever given to a Buff Rock by that eminent judge and pronounced by him to be the best specimen he ever saw. Mr. Mason has six chicks hatched and another sitting of eggs purchased of H. S. Burdick, Rome, N. J., one of the leading breeders of Buff Rocks in the world. Burdick's "nuggets" are prize winners wherever exhibited. With 50 Buff Rocks already hatched and 30 eggs "yet to hear from," he expects to have three pens of as fine as are in the west for next season's egg trade. Mr. Boyd G. Norris and Mr. Mason have joined the American Buff Rock Club.—Fayette (Mo.) Democrat-Leader.

Raising Turkeys.

We never have had a very friendly feeling for turkeys, except about Thanksgiving time, because it always seemed to us that they were pretty hard to raise. This year we are trying them, and so far having pretty good luck. The great trouble with young turkeys seems to be that they droop and die about the time the feathers begin to grow. Their wings fall down and they simply die without making an effort to live. We are trying to follow nature this year. We give the turkeys sharp grit to begin with and then feed them just enough so they are ready to eat all the time. It is probable that a young wild turkey never gets so much to eat that it is satisfied, and this keeps it hunting for more all the time. We are keeping out little turkeys ready to run for feed all the time, and as long as we can keep them in this condition we shall not be troubled with indigestion among them, and this is what usually kills about all the turkeys that die young. They are overfed as a rule.

We have a neighbor who came from the highlands of Scotland and he had some pretty good ideas about raising turkeys. He says: "Droon 'em away fra the hoose an' keepit 'em away an' they'll every wan come home aleeve." We are not quite doing this, but we are keeping them hungry and anxious for something to eat. We feed stale bread, cottage cheese without seasoning and a little egg boiled a long time and mixed with bread crumbs. Later we shall feed a little lean meat boiled to shreds and mixed with bread crumbs, all the time keeping grit where they can get it. Anything white attracts a young turkey, so we prepare the grit we give them by pounding up broken dishes until the pieces are the size of wheat grains or a little smaller. They pick this up when they will not look at gravel. This may not be the best way to raise young turkeys, but it is the advice we have received from successful breeders in a composite form.—Farmer's Voice.

Poisonous Mushrooms.

The edible mushrooms is a very valuable article of food, and as the wild edible mushroom could often be secured and made use of on the table, saving meats, that are more valuable—and, upon the whole, being a much better food than meats—people should be encouraged to eat mushrooms when they are to be found. But there are several poisonous varieties, and the utmost care must be exercised in avoiding these varieties. Some varieties are not dangerously poisonous, while others are deadly. A poisonous mushroom may be told by the "cup" at the bottom of the stem. The bottom, or lower part of the stem, is swollen or bulbous, and the upper part of the bulbous portion is covered by a ragged surface that sometimes looks like the margin of a cup, or containing, in the absence of the cup formation, rings that are not entirely complete. Any mushroom that has a cup or the "suspicions of a cup" should be considered poisonous. It is deadly so. Reject it. And if the mushroom does not have a cup or such other indications as we have described, it is better to taste a little of it. A tender, palatable mushroom is usually not poisonous. If the little portion tasted is not palatable, it may be considered poisonous.

Dr. W. C. Farlow, of the United States department of agriculture, gives the following rules: 1. Avoid fungi in the button or unexpanded stage; also, those in which the flesh has begun to decay, even if only slightly. 2. Avoid all fungi which have stalks with a swollen base surrounded by a sac-like or scaly envelope, especially if the gills are white. 3. Avoid fungi having a milky juice, unless the milk is reddish. 4. Avoid fungi in which the cap or pileus is thin in proportion to the gills, and in which the gills are nearly all of equal length, especially if the pileus is bright colored. 5. Avoid all tube-bearing fungi in which the flesh changes color when cut or broken, or where the mouths of the tubes are reddish, and in the case of tube-bearing fungi experiment with caution. 6. Fungi which have a sort of spider-web or flocculent ring around the upper part of the stalk should in general be avoided.—Cor. Ag. Epitomist.

Liked It.

"No," said Fido through the fence to the tramp dog. "I don't mind being washed. It is such fun to roll in the dirt afterward."—Indianapolis Journal.

$16.50 NO MONEY IN ADVANCE!!

Better Wheels at Lower Prices than Ever Before Offered.

Arlington No. 69.

1898 styles shipped C. O. D., subject to examination to anyone, anywhere, in lots of one or more. Our Arlington No. 69 is a high grade, honest made wheel as near perfection as it can be made and equal to others sold at $25 to $35. Equipped with a first class tire, two piece hanger, chain and handle bars, padded saddle, ball bearing throughout, first class in every respect, a wheel fit for a King at the exceedingly low price of $16.50. A one year written guarantee goes with it.

If You Want a Good Low Priced Wheel Buy the "Brunswick" at $14.50. Others at $12.50, $11, $10 all good wheels and everyone a bargain and stripped as low as $7.50 As to our reliability we refer to the First National Bank of Chicago or any Chicago Bank, Express Company and Dun's or Bradstreet's Commercial Reports. Large Illustrated Catalogue FREE, explaining all about our "No Money in Advance Plan." Write today for Special Offer and testimonials.

CASH BUYERS' UNION, 162 W. Van Buren St., Dept. 56 Chicago,

HUGE AIR COMPRESSOR

BIGGEST THING OF ITS KIND IN THE WORLD.

Machine That is to Supply Power for Crosstown Street Cars In the City of New York.

The latest important application of compressed air is to traction, remarks the New York Tribune. For years it has done certain kinds of work satisfactorily. It runs small engines, operates drills for blasting purposes, has an extensive popularity in mines, furnishes the high pressure needed in caissons for submarine work, is employed in airbrakes and railway signalling, propels mail and merchandise through pneumatic tubes, and drives a great variety of other machinery. It has also been used to hurl dynamite shells from cannon where ordinary gunpowder was likely to do harm to both projectile and gun.

The attempt to utilize compressed air in operating street cars dates back ten or fifteen years; but until two or three years ago the venture was not attended with reasonable success. Certain difficulties peculiar to that class of work were overcome only after prolonged experiment, so that this particular development is a distinctly modern one.

It is only after recognizing these facts that one is in a position to appreciate the beauties of the big air compressor that has just been installed at West Twenty-fourth street and the North river, nominally for the American Aid Power company, but really for the Metropolitan Traction company, which is about to run some of its crosstown cars with air.

When power is stored for future use by compressing air it is usual to put the latter into storage tanks at a higher pressure than that at which it is used. The higher the pressure the more work is obtainable from a given volume. Accordingly, when any wholesale job, like running a heavy street car for several miles, is about to be performed, it is desirable to employ much greater pressure, at least for storage purposes, than in any of the other common applications of compressed air. The gas enters the cylinder of the motor at a pressure of 150 pounds to the inch, having first passed through a "reducing valve."

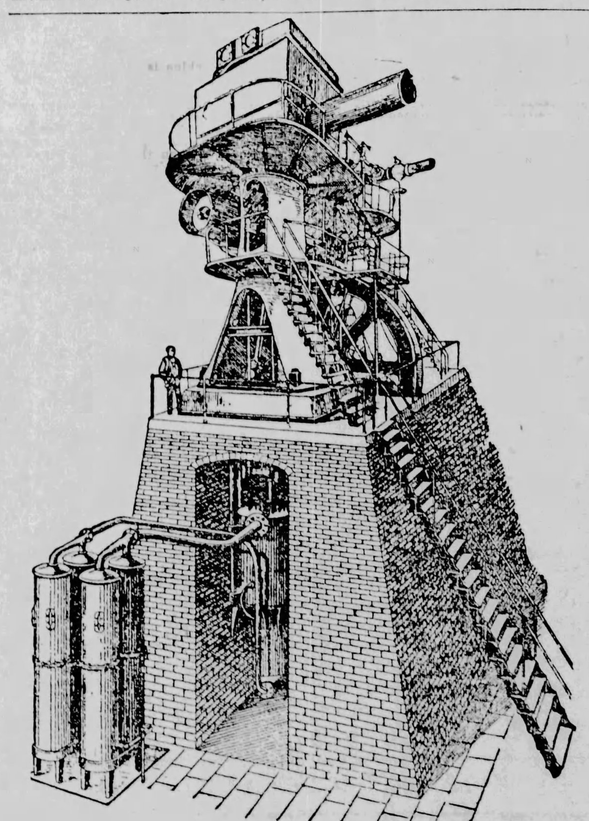
But the huge flasks or bottles that are placed under the car to carry the compressed air are charged at the station at a presure of 2,000 pounds to the inch or more. The compressor that charges these flasks and the stationary storage tanks at the power house then, must be capable of squeezing the air down to about 2,300 or 2,500 pounds to the inch.

The plant just installed in West Twenty-fourth street is exceptional in being the first combination ever made of an engine of 1,000 horsepower with a compressor that develops 2,500 pounds to the inch. The engine, built by the Allis people, of Milwaukee, is of the vertical cross-compound type. The compressor, made by the Ingersoll-Sergeant company, divides its work into four stages. At the first it brings the pressure up to 40 pounds, at the second to 180, at the third to 850, and at the last to 2,300. The height of the double machine is 60 feet.

An air compressor is an exact counterpart of a steam engine. In the latter, vapor, already under high pressure, pushes a piston along and develops power thereby. In a compressor power from another source pushes the piston, and thus squeezes up air from a low to a high pressure. Just as the expansion of the steam is often divided into three or four stages, so the compression of air is usually effected by degrees instead of all at once. The compressor has four cylinders. The biggest has a diameter of 46 inches, and carries on the first part of the work. The next has a diameter of 24 inches, the third one is 14 inches across, and the fourth only 6. But the pistons in them all have strokes of the same length—60 inches.

Here is another point of comparison between the engine and the compressor. Expansion chills any vapor and compression heats it. The steam that enters the cylinders of an engine grows cooler and cooler as it drives the piston before it. The air in a compressor gets hotter and hotter, as the piston drives it into a corner. If a single-stage compressor is used to carry the pressure up to 100 pounds to the inch, ordinary atmospheric air would be heated to 500 or perhaps 550 degrees Fahrenheit. This would be bad for machinery. It is customary, therefore, to divide the work into two or more stages, and send the hot air into apparatus for cooling it after each compression. By going up to only 40 pounds at the outset the temperature is kept down to the vicinity of 300 or 350 degrees. The four-stage compressor is provided with four coolers, one for each cylinder, so that the air enters the storage tanks at something like ordinary temperatures.

The steel bottles in which the air is stored are intended to sustain a pressure of only 2,300 or 2,500 pounds ordinarily, but to insure safety they are tested up to 4,000 pounds to the inch before being put into service. In the power station about 600 of these bottles are to be used. These are connected with each other and with the charging tube for the cars by means of pipes and valves. The method of attaching the feed pipe to a car for charging is similar to that by which the breech-plug is fastened into a gun. It is provided with an "interrupted screw," and only a quarter of a turn is necessary to fasten and unfasten it.



A NEWLY INSTALLED 1,500 HORSEPOWER AIR COMPRESSOR.

What a Little Faith Did FOR MRS. ROCKWELL.

[LETTER TO MRS. PINKHAM NO. 69,884]

"I was a great sufferer from female weakness and had no strength. It was impossible for me to attend to my household duties. I had tried everything and many doctors, but found no relief.

"My sister advised me to try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, which I did; before using all of one bottle I felt better. I kept on with it and to my great surprise I am cured. All who suffer from female complaints should give it a trial."—MRS. ROCKWELL, 1209 S. DIVISION ST., GRAND RAPIDS, MICH.

From a Grateful Newark Woman.

"When I wrote to you I was very sick, had not been well for two years. The doctors did not seem to help me, and one said I could not live three months. I had womb trouble, falling, ulcers, kidney and bladder trouble. There seemed to be such a drawing and burning pain in my bowels that I could not rest anywhere. After using Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and Sanative Wash and following your advice, I feel well again and stronger than ever. My bowels feel as if they had been made over new. With many thanks for your help, I remain, L. G., 74 ANN ST., NEWARK, N. J."

IMPERIAL BODYGUARD.

An Institution That Died With the Second French Empire.

The Cent Gardes foundered with the second empire in 1870. The corps dated from the time of the Crimean war, when a visit from Queen Victoria was expected. The tallest anod finest looking men and officers were selected from the cavalry. There were 137 of the former and eleven of the latter, but the number of men increased to 208. Their function was purely decorative, and they chiefly served within the palace. What swells the officers were in their sky-blue uniform bedight with golden lace! The corps had regulations of their own. They were on no account, when on duty, to stir unless to salute the emperor or empress, and only then when specially ordered. The worst breach of discipline would have been to forget they were to be motionless as caryatides.

One day Marshal Castellane, a vain, old, peppery personage, had occasion to see the emperor soon after the creation of the Cent Gardes. Two of them kept guard beside the door opening from the anteroom on the presence chamber. They remained in the regulation attitude—that is to say, with the right arm horizontally stretched out and holding a musket by the bayonet. The butt end rested on the ground. The marshal was in uniform. Furious at not being saluted, he asked the one nearest him what it meant. The Cent Garde seemed neither to see nor to hear. Castellane lost self-restraint and abused him. Still the soldier remained impassive. The irate marshal sent for Colonel Verly to complain. The colonel failed to make him understand that approval and not chastisement was due. Thus the matter was brought before the emperor, who gave the complainant a sharp rap on the knuckles by expressing his pleasure at the Spartan attitude of a household guard who was bound to ignore every rank but the imperial.—London Truth.

Papa's Arm and Foot.

"The bride, I understand, will not come down the aisle on her father's arm."

"No, papa's arm now takes a rest. But there is something funny in your suggestion."

"How so?"

"Why, they say that when the bridegroom asked papa for the bride he left the house on papa's foot."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

He Got the Cream.

Hix—Why do you read the magazine; don't you find it awfully tiresome?

Dix—On the contrary, I find it highly interesting. But then, you see, I read only the advertising pages.—Chicago News.

An Unfailing Sign.

I'm not a weather prophet,
But I'm quite certain that
We'll have a steady rain ere long—
I've bought a new straw hat.

CASTORIA
For Infants and Children.
The Kind You Have Always Bought
Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher.

The Samoan Islands and Their People

By Lyman Horace Weeks and Will M. Clemens.

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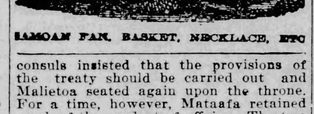
EIGHTH PAPER.

Summary of Events to Date.

For the moment, the Berlin treaty brought Samoan troubles to an end. Tamasese reliquished his claims to the throne and agreed upon the terms of peace. In August, 1889, Malietoa Laupepa was brought back from exile and restored to freedom. Mataafa announced his determination to relinquish the royal power in favor of the former king. Laupepa, on his part, weary of the cares of state and with spirit crushed by his exile, declined the proffered honor and frankly and strongly urged the recognition of Mataafa as king.

In spite of the old king's wishes and the popular preference for Mataafa, the



SAMOAN FAN, BASKET, NECKLACE, ETC.

consuls insisted that the provisions of the treaty should be carried out and Malietoa seated again upon the throne. For a time, however, Mataafa retained much of the conduct of affairs. The two kings continued to dwell together in the same town, in friendship, with a perfect understanding between them. It was impossible, however, long to restrain the

A TRADING SCENE IN APIA.

natives or to curb their aspirations. Laupepa was not popular with them, for they regarded him as a weak man and too much under the domination of the foreigners, although they never questioned his patriotism and good intentions. On the other hand, Mataafa held an unrivaled position in their eyes. He was the hero of the last civil war and they began to claim that he should enjoy the fruits of victory and not be excluded by what they believed to be a stroke of German vengeance.

That Mataafa encouraged this feeling there need be little question. Although he ostensibly gave his allegiance to Malietoa Laupepa, he was secretly preparing to revolt. Finally, when he concluded that the opportune moment had arrived he retired from Mulinuu to Malie, and called the chiefs about him once again, as he had when he opposed Tamasese in 1888. Several years thereafter he maintained this attitude toward the government, opposing the king in everything except making war and asserting his independence of government at Mulinuu in every respect. He even went so far as to issue proclamations signed by himself as king of Samoa.

It was not until 1893, however, that actual war broke out. In July of that year Mataafa advanced from Malie and engaged in battle with Malietoa. The contest was sharp and decisive. Through the influence of the Roman Catholic priest at Apia, Mataafa being a Roman Catholic, the defeated king was persuaded to give himself up without a fight. In August Mataafa and ten of his followers were taken on board the German ship Sperber and deported to Takaafoo of the Union Group. Subsequently they were removed to the Marshalls and retained there in exile.

No soon hal Mataafa been suppressed and put out of the way than another revolution promptly sprang up. Tamasese, son of the veteran claimant, who had died in April, 1891, secretly encouraged the movement. In March, 1894, fighting actually began and Tamasese was in the front. Little progress was made by the rebels, however. The government was supported by the consuls and was uniformly victorious. After several months of desultory skirmishing, the German and English men-of-war took a hand in the proceedings. Bombarding several native towns, they succeeded in bringing the rebels to terms, and the rebellion was at an end.

In August, 1898, Malietoa Laupepa died. He left a daughter, Faimoa, aged about 18 years; a son, Tanu, just on the border of manhood, and an adopted son, Falaata. The death of Malietoa precipitated the troubles of January, 1899, that threatened to disrupt the agreement under which the three treaty nations have ccntrolled Samoan affairs since 1889.

Briefly stated, the selection of a new king to succeed Laupepa devolved upon the people under the terms of the Berlin treaty. There might have been little or no trouble on this score had not Mataafa come to the front again as a disturbing element. It seems that the powers had decided that he had been sufficiently cubished for his successful revolution in 1889, and granted permission for his return to Samoa. Specially unfortunate was it that the death of Malieton Laupepa should occur just at the time when Mataafa returned. Immediately a new era of active international intrigue ensued.

Dispatches and letters from Apia have told us how the representatives of the people in assembly solemnly declared Mataafa elected king "according to the laws and customs of Samoa." Malietoa Tanu was put forward by his clan, and Tamassee, still remembering the old-time struggle between Mataafa and his father, who was the German puppet of 1888, withdrew his claim, so far as he had any, in favor of his younger rival. When Chief Justice Chambers decided that his father was ineligible to be elected king, according to the terms of the Berlin treaty, the revolution of January, 1899, broke out.

Kings are cheap in Samoa, and foreign advisers are expensive luxuries. The foreigners have practically seized the islands, even though they have had the grace, down to the present time, to make the pretense of leaving the government in the hands of the natives. By the provisions of the Berlin treaty, a foreign government was saddled upon the islands, ostensibly to control the affairs of the municipality of Apia, where foreign interests are acknowledged to be supreme. In actual practice, this machinery of government controls all of Samoa, as well as the neutral territory of Apia, and is supported out of the industries of the islands.

The chief justice, now an American, has $6,000 salary; the German municipal president, $5,000; the English collector of customs, $1,800; the English native attorney, $1,800; the English assistant collector of customs, $1,200; the German chief of police, $1,200. The king is considered a little better than the chief of police and just on a level with the collector of customs, receiving the munificent salary of $1,800. It has sometimes happened that even that pittance has been considered too much for the shadow of royalty, by the treaty officials, who have on more than one occasion cut the remuneration down to one-third cash payment, with the remaining two-thirds balance to be kept back until such time as the Samoans should make up their minds to pay their taxes.

After Chief Justice Chambers had decided that Malieton Tanu was the only legitimate candidate for the kingship, the German consul appears to have taken the side of Mataafa. The fighting around Apia, in which the English and Americans joined hands, is fresh in the minds of all newspaper readers. The powers each appointed one commissioner, and the three went to Samoa. They upheld Chief Justice Chambers, and bestowed the crown upon Malietoa Tanu. He promptly resigned it, probably by previous arrangement, and the kingship was then abolished. What the next chapter in Samoan history will be, time alone can tell.

(The End.)

MAKING POISONED ARROWS

How the Venom of Rattlesnakes Was Obtained by the Indians.

Before the white traders thoughtfully furnished the North American Indians with long-range rifles and ammunition, the primitive bow and arrow was the red man's greatest protection against his enemies, says the Philadelphia Inquirer. To make the arrow more effective the Indian poisoned its point. When a white man was struck by one of these, even if it made but a mere scratch, his life usually paid the forfeit. The Indians did not always use these deadly weapons, but when on the warpath carried a few of them, to be utilized in case of emergency. The intimate knowledge that Indians possess of roots and herbs served them well in some sections of the country, a they were able to distill a fatal vegetable poison. On the plains, however, where there is no foliage, and, in fact, no roots or herbs, the aborigine turned naturally to the snake to obtain his deadly ammunition. As rattlesnakes could be found in thousands upon the plains, it was only necessary to collect the venom from the wriggling advance agents of death.

The usual method of the dusky brave was to repair, along toward the latter part of June or the early part of July, to some locality where rattlesnakes were known to abound in numbers. One favorite place is known as Bent's canyon, a rocky gulf forty miles long, that leads into a creek known in southern Colorado as the Picket wire.

In the heat of the day the snakes crawl out of the ground and bask in the sun, the warmth of the earth and rocks being extremely grateful to them. The squaws took a piece of raw meat, generally liver, weighing less than half a pound. This was dangled temptingly by means of an ordinary stick six or eight feet long over the nose of a huge rattler.

The piece of meat was swung about the snake to the left, to the right and over him, but just beyond his reach. This irritated him, so that, when finally the bait was permitted to pass within his reach, his head darted from the center of his coil and the bait was fairly struck. The snake hung there for a moment and either disengaged himself or was gently shaken off by the squaw. The strike of a poisonous reptile always seems to enervate him for a moment or two, consequently the rattler in this instance resumed his coil again but slowly.

Again the meat swung within his reach, and now he was thoroughly angry, as the object of his bite did not seem to show the faintest sign of his blow. This he could not understand, and gathered himself for another attempt. Three or [illegible] was repeated, until all the venom had been exhausted. Another snake was immediately sought, and again the tantilizing proximity of what to them was an enemy caused them to bury their fangs as often as possible in the bait. Many pices of meat were treated in this manner, until the savages believed they had obtained a sufficiency of poison.

A fire was quickly built. The impregnated meat was thrown into the kettle and boiled, a trifle of water having been added to it, until but a small residium was obtained. This, if kept warm, remained in a liquid condition, but coagulated readily when taken from the fire. During the boiling of the meat, a duty of the squaws, it was frequently tasted, as the aborigines depended in some manner upon that sensation as to the proper time when the boiling should cease. Rattlesnake poison is not harmful if taken in small quantities into the stomach, but it is not a pleasant sight, especially if one knows the contents of the kettle, to see a haggard Indian crone calmly lifting the iron spoon to her lips to taste of this devil's broth. The virulence of the poison is estimated by the Indians in accordance with its effects upon some other animal. The Indian boys of the tribe generally caught a few rabbits. An incision was made in their skin sufficient to draw blood, and a drop of this decoction was applied to it. If the rabbit died quickly, with all the symptoms of snake poison, the distillation was correct. Should it take a rabbit longer to die, or should the symptoms not be as violent as the Indians think necessary, more boiling was required.

"Duly Feed Man and Steed."

Feed your nerves, also, if you would have them strong. The blood is the feeder and sustainer of the whole nervous system. Men and women who are nervous are so because their nerves are starved. When they make their blood rich and pure with Hood's Sarsaparilla their nervousness disappears because the nerves are properly fed. Hood's Sarsaparilla never disappoints.

HOOD'S PILLS cure constipation. Price 25 cents.

The Difference.

The other day a little boy was sent to a cobbler's shop for a penny's worth of cobbler's wax, says the London Spare Moments.

The shopman, thinking of quizzing him, said:

"Won't shoemaker's wax do?"

"Aw doan't know," replied the lad.

"Aw'll go an' see."

He returned again directly, and, addressing the shopman, said:

"Mi father says that shoemaker's wax will do."

The shopman handed it to him and said: "What is the difference?"

"Well," said the lad, going toward the door, "mi father says that the same difference as ther is between you and a donkey, an' that is, they're both alike."

And then he was off like a shot.

Bound to Be Gloomy.

"Look up, sad heart," The kicker did,
And, with a look of pain,
He said, "I've looked, sir, as you bid—
I think it's going to rain."—Washington

GEORGE DEWEY, JR.

The Admiral's Son Spends Most of His Time Dodging Reporters.

"Yes, the newspapers keep chasing me all the time."

George Dewey, son of Admiral Dewey, paused in the act of rummaging through his sample trunk at A. Krolik & Co.'s store and smiled on a group of three or four persons who were chatting with him. One of them was a reporter for the Detroit News, and an artist was surreptitiously peeking through the window, but Mr. Dewey was unconscious of any newspaper men being in the neighborhood.

"It started here in Burnham, Stoepel & Co.'s store," continued Mr. Dewey, smiling and showing his white teeth. "I was there on business when one of the firm who knew a lot of newspaper men thought to do them and me a kindness by bringing us together, so he called them

GEORGE DEWEY, JR.

up by 'phone, and the first thing I knew reporters began to swarm. Two of them came together, and they have pursued me ever since."

"Why not give one of them an interview?" suggested the reporter. "His paper would be satisfied, and the others, having been scooped, wouldn't bother you any more."

"No, I don't agree with you," said Mr. Dewey, laughing and shaking his head. "They'd be just as bad as ever."

"Well, you're like a man with a dose of medicine to take. Swallow the dose and have it over with as soon as possible."

"Oh, but I don't have to take that kind of medicine," laughed Mr. Dewey, again rummaging his trunk.

"What's your objection to being interviewed, anyhow?"

"I will answer that question by asking another," said Mr. Dewey earnestly. "Why should I talk for publication? What have I done that deserves public notice? If my father has become celebrated it doesn't make any difference to me, and the only result of my talking would be to make people think I have the big head. No, I won't be interviewed."

"When your father comes home I suppose you will join him in making a grand tour, swinging around the circle," suggested Herman Krolik with a quizzical look over his spectacles.

"Well, I don't know what father will think about that," replied Mr. Dewey, leaning against a bale of dry goods, "but my opinion is that he won't accept much lionizing."

"Won't he accept the testimonial now being subscribed in the East?" inquired the reporter.

"I hardly think so. Why should he want anything more than he's got—the pay of an admiral for life? That's enough for a man of father's quiet habits."

"Where does your family live?" inquired Mr. Frolik.

"Father lives in Washington most of the time when on shore," said Mr. Dewey. "There is no family except father and myself. I have no mother, no brothers or sisters. I'm postponing my summer vacation until father gets home, so as to spend it with him. As I said before, it's hard telling what father will accept in the way of public testimonials, but I know him well enough to believe that he will keep pretty quiet after he gets home. He doesn't care a darn about such things. All he wants is to be let alone and enjoy himself after his own fashion."

Some one alluded to the report that Admiral Dewey is in poor health, but the young man replied that his father is only 62 years old, with an excellent constitution and fond of athletic sports. He thinks the admiral is suffering from nothing more serious than fatigue and the results of the long physical and mental strain.

George Dewey is a bright, intelligent young man, apparently not more than 30 years old, with dark hazel eyes and a thick growth of black hair parted in the middle. He was plainly but neatly attired in a blue serge suit without a vest, an outing shirt, white collar and blue polka dot necktie. He wears no mustache, and some resemblance to his distinguished father can be traced in his frank, open face. Mr. Dewey has been for several years a clerk in the print department of Joy, Langdon & Co., New York agents for the Hamilton Print works. A few weeks ago the traveler looking after this territory was sick, and the firm sent Dewey out in his place. The young man did so well that he has now been sent West a second time, and his promotion is said to be permanent. He likes the road, and feels that it offers better opportunities for him to rise than he could have expected in office work.

So Exasperating.

"By George," said a Hyde Park man, who was riding down town in an early train yesterday, "I detest people who are so blamed positive about everything."

"It is a disagreeable habit," the passenger who sat next to him admitted, "and it always pleases me to see such people confronted with proofs that they are in the wrong."

"Yes, it does me, too; my wife's cousin has been visiting us for several days, and he's one of those know-it-all fellows. You can't tell him anything. Yesterday morning he was reading about this Dreyfus trial, and I gave him a pointer on how to pronounce a French word that was used. But do you suppose he was willing to admit that I knew more about it than he did?"

"I suppose not."

"No; he sat right there, right at my own table, and argued with me for twenty minutes trying to show that I didn't know what I was talking about. Such people make me weary."

"Why didn't you get a French dictionary and prove to him that he was wrong?"

"Oh, I looked it up yesterday and found that I was mistaken myself, but what makes me mad is the fact that he was so blamed positive about it."—Chicago Times-Herald.

A Singular Effort.

An effort is being made to form a combination of condensed milk manufacturers," remarked Mr. Dukane.

"It will fail," remarked Mr. Gaswell, shortly.

"Why?"

"The very idea of trying to form a trust by evaporating all the water out of the stock"—Pittsburg Chronicle-Telegraph.

Needs of Stronger Guns.

"There ain't no use in shootin' at a retreatin' Filipino," said a Kansas volunteer. "It's just a waste of ammunition."

"That's what," assented a comrade. "They outrun the bullet."—Ohio State Journal.

A WOMAN IN KOKOMO

has discovered a positive cure for all female diseases and the piles. It never fails to cure the piles from any cause or in either sex, or any of the diseases peculiar to women, such as leucorrhœa, displacements, ulceration, granulation, etc. A box of this wonderful medicine will be mailed free to any sufferer who address Mrs. M. Summers, Box 181, Kokomo, Ind.

The Sunday School.

LESSON 3, JULY 16, 1899.

The Hebrews In the Fiery Furnace.

Dan. 3:14-28.

Read the chapter. Memory verses: 16-28.

Golden Text: Our God whom we serve is able to deliver us.—Dan. 3:17.

14. Nebuchadnezzar spake and said unto them, Is it true, O Shadrach, Meshach, and Abednego? do not ye serve my gods, nor worship the golden image which I have set up?

15. Now if ye be ready that at what time ye hear the sound of the cornet, flute, harp, sackbut, psaltery, and dulcimer, and all kinds of music, ye fall down and worship the image which I have made; well: but if ye worship not, ye shall be cast the same hour into the midst of a burning fiery furnace; and who is that God that shall deliver you out of my hands?

16. Shadrach, Meshach, and Abednego, answered and said to the king, O Nebuchadnezzar, we are not careful to answer thee in this matter.

17. If it be so, our God whom we serve is able to deliver us from the burning fiery furnace, and he will deliver us out of thine hand, O king.

18. But if not, be it known unto thee, O king, that we will not serve thy gods, nor worship the golden image which thou hast set up.

19. Then was Nebuchadnezzar full of fury, and the form of his visage was changed against Shadrach, Meshach, and Abednego: therefore he spake, and commanded that they should heat the furnace one seven times more than it was wont to be heated.

20. And he commanded the most mighty men that were in his army to bind Shadrach, Meshach, and Abednego, and to cast them into the burning fiery furnace.

21. Then these men were bound in their coats, their hosen, and their hats, and their other garments, and were cast into the midst of the burning fiery furnace.

22. Therefore because the king's commandment was urgent, and the furnace exceeding hot, the flame of the fire slew those men that took up Shadrach, Meshach, and Abednego.

23. And these three men, Shadrach, Meshach, and Abednego, fell down bound into the midst of the burning fiery furnace.

24. Then Nebuchadnezzar the king was astonied, and rose up in haste, and spake, and said unto his counsellors, Did not we cast three men bound into the midst of the fire? They answered and said unto the king, True, O king.

25. He answered and said, Lo, I see four men loose, walking in the midst of the fire, and they have no hurt; and the form of the fourth is like the Son of God.

26. Then Nebuchadnezzar came near to the mouth of the burning fiery furnace, and spake, and said, Shadrach, Meshach, and Abednego, ye servants of the most high God, come forth, and come hither. Then Shadrach, Meshach, and Abednego, came forth of the midst of the fire.

27. And the princes, governors, and captains, and the king's counsellors, being gathered together, saw these men, upon whose bodies the fire had no power, nor was a hair of their head singed, neither were their coats changed, nor the smell of fire had passed on them.

28. Then Nebuchadnezzar spake, and said, Blessed be the God of Shadrach, Meshach, and Abednego, who hath sent his angel, and delivered his servants that trusted in him, and have changed the king's word, and yielded their bodies, that they might not serve nor worship any god, except their own God.

Illustrative Applications.

The golden image which I have set up (v. 14). But do not think you must go back into the old time and to the distant plain of Dura to find such image. Such image is, and is in every place where less than God is sovereign over heart and life. I knew a man who confessed he ought to give up the drink ruining him, but would not; he was kneeling to the image. I knew a man who confessed he ought to recognize God in his home by family prayer, but would not; he was kneeling to the image. A man who says "I will have money, honestly if I can, dishonestly if I must, but money I will have," is kneeling to the image. A man who, through false pride, will not, by manly confession, right a wrong, is kneeling to the image. He who indulges in a wrong amusement is kneeling to the image. By all rights God is first; whatever causes you put to God second is the idol to which you kneel.

We have no need to answer thee in this manner (v. 16). In his essay on "Decision of Character," which every one should read, John Foster tells of "an untamable efficacy of soul." This these Hebrew heroes had; this each of us must have if life is to be at all strong, worthy. Backbone is that to which one's body is articulated; it would be limp and sprawling without it. A stiff backbone of principle and conviction is as much needed for the character. Every one of us should have such principle and conviction as that the swift, sufficient answer to the least aggression of swerving from them should be,—in this matter we have no need to answer. Concerning some things, the allowance of even a momentary questioning is moral treason. In all matters of loyalty to God and conscience we ought to be armored with principle, as the warships are with steel and iron, so that, if even Nebuchadnezzar attacks, his attacks fall helpless and at once.

Our God whom we serve is able to deliver us (v. 17). The heroes do not attempt to tell how God will deliver. It may be out of the furnace, it may be out of the king's hand; but how out of either they neither know nor try to say. They have utter faith in God, in his ability, but leave the "how" to him. Had the furnace burned them up, still they had been delivered, for heaven had opened to them. It is such confiding faith which makes one strong, brave. "Have you made alliance with the king of France?" they asked of the great William the Silent, fighting that awful battle against the hosts of Spain seeking to fasten Spanish tyranny upon his little Holland. "No," replied the grand man, "but I have made alliance with the King of Kings." That was enough for him. Therefore, sure of God, he could be so calmly courageous. Such alliances we need for our battle of a life, far more than alliance with influential friends, fine chance, capital, valuable as these are. Such alliances we may be conscious of, but the door into it is that—whom we serve. You can have no consciousness of God if you are not at the same time conscious that you are veritably yielded to God's service.

Then was Nebuchadnezzar full of fury, and the form of his visage was changed against Shadrach, etc. (v. 19). When you nobly assert yourself against the wrong, the wrong is very apt to get terribly raging. Do not answer back, any more than did these three heroes. A passionate reply weakens you at once. Angry controversy, even for the right, is bad. Hold yourself in a strong self-control. Pray for that, even passionately. Think of the calm silence of Jesus before the furious sanhedrim. Try to do like him. Shelter yourself behind the right, and keep calm and cool.

Lo, I see four men loose, walking in the midst of the fire, and they have no hurt, and the aspect of the fourth is like the Son of God (v. 25). "Leave me thus," said Polycarp, as they were about to bind him to the stake—"leave me thus. He who strengthens me to endure the fire will also enable me to stand firm at the stake without being fastened with nails." As the flames raged, he cried "I praise thee, Lord God Almighty, Father of our Lord Jesus Christ, that thou hast judged me worthy of this day and of this hour, to participate in the number of thy witnesses, and in the cup of thy Christ." And they say that, "as the flames arched over him, the Spirit of God was as a moist whistling wind amid the fire." The form of the fourth was with him. I have seen a modern, and even more difficult martyrdom—a widow, with little children clinging to her, with but a needle to fight away the wolves of want, yet still cheerful, trustful, undismayed, and, at the last, magnificently triumphing. With her also was the form of the fourth. Yes, for the old time, and for ours too, the truth stands. God is strangely and really and deliveringly with those who will be true to him.—Wyland Hoyt, D. D., in Sunday School Times.

Evidence in His Favor.

"Yes," she sighed "my husband prides himself on his horse sense."

"Well," said the neighbor, "it seems to make you sad to think of it. Don't you really believe he has it?"

"Oh, I guess he's all right. Anyway he's nearly always kicking."—Chicago Times-Herald.

Gloomiest Day OF THE Spanish War.

During the whole of the Spanish war there was but one day whose news brought any element of gloom and doubt. That date was Sunday, July 3, 1898.

Strangely enough, the great mass of the American people never knew of the doubts and fears which filled the minds of newspaper men and others in touch with news sources. General Shafter's dispatch that morning to the War department was well calculated to cause alarm. He said he had Santiago invested, but our line was thin; the city was strongly defended, and could not be taken without heavy loss; that he needed reinforcements; and that, until they should arrive, he was considering the propriety of withdrawing the army to certain positions which he named—which meant a retreat to the sea-coast!

Well might the eager watchers in the newspaper offices of the land feel alarmed and depressed. The general commanding was preparing to give up San Juan and El Caney, bought at such a sacrifice of life, and such suffering to our men; to abandon every advantage gained, and retreat to the coast to wait until more men should arrive.

Had it been a weekday instead of a Sunday, the whole nation would have been shocked and alarmed when the afternoon papers told the gruesome tale. But before the morning papers of Monday could exploit it, something happened. Their flaming headlines told the story of Cervera's break out of the harbor, the utter destruction of his fleet, and the "imperative demand" of Shafter for the immediate surrender of Santiago.

The gloomy dispatch of Sunday morning was hardly referred to. The news of a naval victory, a veritable duplication of Dewey's amazing feat in Manila bay, two months before, filled the public eye.

Lucky Shafter, that Cervera made his break at that particular time!

Shafter, of course, did not know the conditions in Santiago. The Spaniards had fought with unexpected bravery. On July 1, General Lawton attacked El Caney, at 6:30 in the morning, expecting to carry it in an hour, turn the Spanish left and render the task of capturing San Juan hill an easy one. It took him nine hours instead of one. Meanwhile our troops in front of San Juan suffered all day under the Spanish fire, until the troops themselves, under their regimental officers, but without orders from headquarters, made that famous charge and won the hill—before El Caney fell.

But it was well said that "had we known what was on the other side of San Juan hill, we might not have taken it." Our worn-out troops had at once to set to work to intrench the position against the Spaniards. All day on July 2 the enemy poured in a persistent fire, and finally a fierce assault was made to retake the hill. Under fire all day, and in a drenching rain, our men toiled on the trenches.

And when Sunday, the 3d dawned, the army was worn out with continuous work and fighting. The rainy sesson had set in, and they were not all sheltered. Food was scarce, and transportation was slow over the horrible roads. Shafter's dispatch had some reason behind it.

Things were just as bad, however, within the Spanish lines, though in a different way. Their soldiers had been hard at work digging trenches and fortifying the city from the day our troops began landing at Daiquiri. Their food was running low. The persistent intrepidity of our troops from Las Guasimas onward amazed and depressed them. They saw defeat and surrender were inevitable. The Spanish officers in command of army and fleet did not dream that practically the entire American army had been fighting them at San Juan and El Caney. They believed there was a heavy reserve force behind these men. The daring maneuvers and confident aggressiveness of the Americans deceived them, and made them credit the reports they received that not less than 50,000 men were before Santiago.

Even Cervera feared the ignoble capture of his fleet, trapped in the bay, by the American army. His only hope was in a wild rush from the harbor, and this, by a singular coincidence, he made at the very hour that Shafter was sending his own lugubrious telegram to the War department.

But Shafter did one thing, which, viewed in the light of that dispatch, was nothing but a magnificent bluff. He had demanded the surrender of the city under threat of bombardment—when all his artillery was two field batteries! But the bluff "went," after Cervera's crushing defeat. The Spaniards haggled and delayed, as is their nature; but they knew the surrender was inevitable, and it finally came.

S. S. KNABENSHUE.

DECEPTIVE DISTANCES.

This man resolved to take no chances. He is an eastern drummer and was visiting friends in Colorado. The western country is noted for the clearness of the atmosphere, which lends an appearance of proximity to remote objects, and the Easterner, admiring a magnificent mountain which apparently towered up only a few miles away, said he was going to walk over to its base before dinner.

HE WAS DISROBING.

The mountain was in reality seventy miles distant, but his friends allowed the tenderfoot to get an hour's start, then set out in a carriage to overtake him.

They came upon him ten miles out; he was disrobing on the banks of an irrigating ditch.

"Hello, there, George, what are you up to?" called one of his friends.

"I'm going to swim this river," answered the man of samples.

"That's no river. It's only a ditch four feet wide. Why don't you jump over?"

"Well, maybe it is," answered George, doubtfully, "but I thought that mountain over there was only about two miles off and I wasn't going to take any chances with this stream."

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THURSDAY, JULY 6, 1899.

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CIRCULATION LAST WEEK: 158,000

OUR JUNE PREMIUM.

We do not award a premium watch for June, as not even one club was sent us of sufficient number to comply with the terms we offered. The largest club received was 42. We hope there will be more competition during July—we will send terms on application. After July 31st we will take no three months' subscriptions.

HOW THE OFFICERS FEEL.

The anti-expansionist junta, whose headquarters are in Boston, has at different times seized upon, desponding letters written to friends by homesick boys in the ranks of the volunteer regiments in the Philippines, and spread them broadcast in an effort to work up popular sentiment against the war to suppress the insurrection. So few of that kind of letters have been written, however, that resort has been had, in at least one case, to forgery.

It may be of interest to know how the officers of our army feel upon the matter. The Kenton News-Republican prints a long letter, written by Lieut. Burke Johnson, a surgeon in the 20th infantry, to his father, Judge A. B. Johnson, of Kenton. The letter is dated May 14, and in one part thus refers to the matter:

All the army and navy officers I have heard talk down at the Army and Navy club are in favor of keeping these islands. I, myself, think the government ought to keep them, especially since the severe fighting we have had. Geographically, the islands are all right, and just where we ought to be to have a base in the Far East, if we are going to compete with the European nations for the trade of China, Japan and the Straits Settlements.

England has Hong Kong, Singapore and other points on the mainland. Manilla is just as good a base for us, and we should keep it. The health and climate are good. Many of the men want to stay. Those who want to go home are homesick. The sewerage system is poor, but there are many improvements which were started that were abandoned on account of the continuous war of the last few years, which will have to be carried out when peace comes.

I heard an officer of the engineer corps say the mining and agricultural resources of these islands are very rich, and that the water power here could be utilized and would furnish enough electric power to run any number of factories.

It is an admitted fact that the natives are not fitted for self-government, and that to allow Aguinaldo to have his way would be to turn the islands over to a tyranny and oppression quite as bad as under Spanish rule. The insurrection must be crushed, that we may give to the Philippines honest government and as large a measure of autonomy as the people are fitted to enjoy intelligently. To these reasons, the commercial ones adduced by Lieut. Johnson make an overwhelming case in favor of the prompt prosecution of the war.

China and Eastern Asia is to be the scene of the greatest exploitation of industry and trade extension the world has yet seen. Over a third of the human race live within this area. The building of railroads, already projected and partly surveyed, will open up absolutely new trade areas to the manufacturing nations of the world. Our industries are advancing by leaps and bounds. We need new areas for our export trade. With the Philippines in our hands, we have a gang-plank across the Pacific, with Manila at its extremity, only 300 miles from China. It would be the sheerest folly to dispose of this tremendous trade advantage, even were we craven enough to adopt such a course.

Expansion is an accomplished fact. The Philippines are admitted to be ours by all other nations. Why give any consideration to the futile efforts of those dwarfed Americans who are trying to turn back the hands on the dial-plate of Time?

A REPUBLICAN OPPORTUNITY.

After nearly a week of the most bitter factional contest, the Democrats of Kentucky have at last nominated William Goebel for governor. The prolonged fight was over men, and not measures. It was a contest for personal supremacy. For several days the convention was simply a mob, little business was transacted, and the feeling was intense. Goebel ruled the convention with an iron hand and turned a deaf ear to threats and pleadings. It will require a much longer time than from now until the November election to heal the sores.

And here is the opportunity for the Kentucky Republicans. The present chief executive is a Republican. With Democrats divided, and at each others' throats, and with Republicans united, another Republican can be elected governor of Kentucky, and the state be placed in an excellent position to give its electoral vote to McKinley next year.

It is an opportunity which should not be overlooked. If there are any differences in the Republican party of the state, they should be smoothed out at once. With a united party and a determination to win, Governor Bradley's successor will be a Republican.

There is a grave doubt if Pingree's assistance will prove beneficial to Mr. Alger in his contest for the senatorship. Michigan is about through with Pingree. There is reason to believe that Senator McMillen is to be congratulated that Governor Pingree is against him. We believe Senator Burrows will agree to this statement.

The czar desires disarmament, but his government is arranging to buy $20,000,000 worth of American-made artillery. Actions speak louder than words.

There should be no difficulty in creating a vacancy in the cabinet even should Secretary Alger refuse to resign.

ALGER AND PINGREE.

The Alger-Pingree alliance is having a period of storm and stress. The demand for the retirement of Alger from the Cabinet was unexpectedly overwhelming. From every part of the country it came, with an unanimity that must have been a surprise to both Alger and Pingree.

Secretary Alger, on Saturday, promptly proceeded to deny that there is really an alliance between himself and the governor. He said in an interview:

When I was in Michigan, Governor Pingree called at my house and voluntarily offered his support. Of course I could not refuse his offer, and naturally I thanked him for it. That was exactly what I had done with hundreds of other Republicans of my state who have offered me their support. I became a candidate for the Senate solely at the suggestion of my friends.

It is nonsense to hold me responsible for what Governor Pingree may say. I am powerless to control his utterances, even if I had the right to try.

Pingree promptly took up his share of the game of disavowal. Alger talked for publication on Saturday. On Sunday, Pingree wrote a letter to Alger, of which he gave out a copy to the newspapers at once. He denies in toto the interview in a Detroit paper in which he expressed himself as antagonistic to the administration, opposed to the Philippine war, and as unfriendly to McKinley's re-election.

In this letter, however, he admits the correctness of the charge that he is opposed to the Philippine war. He says: "I have in common with thousands of others in the country, disapproved of it, and have had no hesitation in giving my views whenever I have been asked for them. I voted for McKinley and I have had no cause whatever to regret it. If he is a candidate again I will take pleasure in giving him my support."

Pingree makes the mistake of supposing that personal support of President McKinley is the main issue. It is not. It is only an incidental. His opposition to the war to put down the insurrection in the Philippines is the all-important point. The question is one of national policy, not of personal support of one man. He fails to realize that the true state of the case is, that the people of the United States, by an overwhelming majority, demand that the supremacy of the United States in the Philippines shall be enforced; that they are not willing that any steps towards autonomy in those islands shall be taken so long as a single rebel in arms remains; and that their support of McKinley is because his policy accords with their views. They uphold the President because his course accords with their convictions. They do not endorse the war because it is McKinley's policy, as Pingree appears to think.

We do not see that Alger's perfunctory disavowal of an alliance with Pingree, and the latter's letter, put the matter in a particularly favorable light. The fact still remains that, as an avowed candidate for the Senate, Alger can use his official position in the Cabinet to advance his own interests in Michigan. This of itself is a serious embarrassment to the President. It virtually puts the administration on the war-path against Senator McMillan, and to some degree in antagonism to Senator Burrows. If Alger had any conception of the ethics of the situation he would give the President the opportunity to express himself, by offering his resignation. If the President feels that Alger's Senatorial aspirations are no embarrassment to himself, he would ask Alger to remain. If it opened a way out of a perplexity, he would accept it.

Secretary Alger, give the President that option!

REVOLUTION IN BELGIUM.

There are prospects of an attempted revolution in Belgium. The socialists, united with the opposition of all shades of opinion, are demanding universal suffrage. There have been serious riots in Brussels, the capital, and if a bill is not brought in by the ministry, to grant universal suffrage, an attempt at revolution is expected.

Belgium is a limited monarchy, with a very free constitution, except as to the right to vote. There is absolute liberty of religion; freedom of the press and of education, and the right of meeting and association. The legislature consists of two chambers. That of representatives is composed of elected members; but no one can vote for representative unless he pays 20 florins or more annual taxes. Under this restriction, only about one in forty of the population has the right to vote for members of this body.

Belgium is a very densely populated country, and is largely devoted to manufactures. The agitation is largely among the men employed in industrial enterprises. The tax qualification for voting, of about $8 per year, is the thing attacked. They want universal suffrage through the abolition of this restriction, and are willing to attempt revolution in order to obtain it.

WHAT FUNSTON THINKS.

Gen. Fred Funston, who has won fame and rank as the fighting colonel of the Twentieth Kansas, is not getting himself interviewed on the war in the Philippines, nor is he endeavoring to direct the policy of the goverment in these islands. He wrote a private letter to a friend in Kansas, in which he describes enthusiastically the bravery of his troops in the northward advance from Manila, and also gives some observations on the Filipinos. The following extract is well worth reading, as the opinion of a level-headed American:

It was worth ten years of ordinary humdrum existence to see those forty-five jayhawkers, after they had crossed the river on rafts, drive a thousand or more well-armed men out of their elaborate intrenchments by firing into them from the rear. And you should have heard them chaff and jeer when the Goo-Goos turned on them at 300 yards range a Maxim gun, firing 1,200 shots a minute. And you should have seen that Maxim go out of business when our fellows turned loose on it. If the chap who worked that murderous machine had kept his nerve better there would not have been a dozen of us got out of the thing alive.

On general principles I am not an expansionist, but I believe that since we were, by an unfortunate train of circumstances, thrown into this thing, we should stay with it to the bitter end and ravish these bullet-headed Asiatic ruffians until they yell for mercy. And after the war I want a job of professor of American history in Luzon University, when they build it. And I'll warrant that the new generation of Filipinos will know better than to get in the way of the band wagon of Anglo-Saxon progress and decency.

Madame Antoinette Stirling, in an address at the international council of women in London, remarked that "women only realize the full value of a husband when the latter is lost." If there be a Mr. Stirling, he may find it wise to get a divorce quickly, so that he may be appreciated before he is dead.

How can any one who rejoiced at Dewey planting the American flag in Manila Bay object to maintaining it there?

UNITED STATES VOLUNTEERS.

The President has wisely determined to send enough troops to the Philippines to put an end to the war. He will exercise the authority vested in him by the army bill of last winter, and raise an army of 35,000 United States volunteers for two years' service.

There will be no call issued to the states to furnish each its quota. The men will be "United States Volunteers," not state volunteers. Their officers will be appointed by the President, and assigned to regiments without regard to state lines.

The regular army is now recruited to its full authorized strength of 65,000 men. There will now be added 35,000 volunteers. Of course it is to be remembered that all of the regulars are not under Otis. Quite a number are in Cuba and Porto Rico, and others at various forts and army posts in the United States.

Preference will be given in enlisting volunteers to those who were in service in the Spanish war, both those who had active service and those who were in the Southern camps. Their year of drill and "seasoning" will be of great advantage to them, and they are far better men for the Philippine campaign than raw, untrained recruits.

The rainy season is on, and prevents active operations in the Philippines. By the time it is over, early in October, the volunteer army will be raised, equipped, and ready to take the field. Then Aguinaldo will have his foolish hopes rudely shattered. He will be taught that, even though half the circuit of the globe has to be compassed, the United States is able to send an army against him which he can not withstand.

AGUINALDO'S ONLY HOPE.

The most significant portion of Gen. Otis' cablegram describing the present situation in the Philippines is this:

Only hope insurgent leaders is United States aid. They proclaim near overthrow present administration, to be followed by their independence and recognition by the United States. This is the influence which enables them hold out; much contention prevails among them and no civil government remains.

In other words, the only strength of the insurrection is the fact that its leaders are deceived by the misleading statements of the anti-expansionists in this country. The loss of American soldiers, the continuance of the war, are all due to these unpatriotic little Americans.

What is the use of "adhering to the enemies of the United States, giving them aid and comfort?" That is part of the constitutional definition of treason, and it describes exactly what they are doing.

"What would these "aunties" have us do? Are we to haul down the flag, recall our troops, and leave the islands to an irresponsible band of rebels with arms in their hands? There is no party in America dare go before the people with such a proposition.

The Kentucky Democrats, in their pltaform, have a sentence which condemns every step in the "conduct of the war" in the Philippines. Note the clever demagogic trick in the words. They condemn the "conduct of" the war, not the war itself. They did not dare oppose the war, nor counsel abandonment of the islands. They did not dare specify what it is they condemn. It is a pure negation, and means nothing but opposition to a Republican administration.

Even Bryan dare not counsel evacuation. He, the apostle of discontent over everything as it exists, knows well that the American people will never consent to any terms but the crushing of the rebellion, and the undisputed supremacy of the flag in the Philippines. And Senator Hoar does not dare lift his voice in answer to the terrific arraignment made by ex-Minister Barrett, and now duplicated by General Otis. He and Atkinson take refuge in silence.

It is time this senseless clamor of a few doctrinaires, and of bitter political partisans, should be stopped. It is easy to rail at conditions, but it is quite another thing to suggest a better course. There are but two courses open. One is, to push the war to a successful conclusion; the other, to abandon the Philippines. Not even Senator Hoar himself believes the American people would allow the nation to proclaim itself a coward to the world by adopting the latter course. There is but one thing, then, left to do—end the war by crushing the insurrection.

THE PINGREE STRIKE.

It will come as a shock to Mayor Jones, and to those who look upon Governor Pingree, of Michigan, as the Moses of the laboring man, to find that he has set himself to "buck" a labor union.

The firm of Pingree & Smith, Detroit manufacturers of shoes, is composed of Gov. Pingree, his brother Frank and J. B. Howarth. On June 12, 1896, the firm made an agreement with the Boot and Shoe Makers' Union that none but union labor should be employed.

A few weeks ago, the firm put into operation three new machines, invented in the factory, which economized labor in the shoe-turning department, and could be operated in part by boys. Three boys were put to work on them. The boys do not belong to the union, and the men in that department objected. Pingree & Smith stood pat. Then the 45 men in that department struck, and the firm shut down the factory, throwing 600 persons out of employment.

The union stamp was returned to the secretary of that body, with the announcement that the firm will no longer make any distinction between union and non-union workmen. Governor Pingree says, "we can't be making shoes at a loss, and if we keep up with the rest of the folks we've got to have the machines." The employes are wrathy, and are making all sorts of charges against the firm concerning its treatment of its employes.

It will be seen that Pingree is like a great many other "reformers"—he is willing to "reform" in cases where the cost comes out of the pockets of some one else, or of the taxpayers, but when it touches his own pocket-book it is a horse of quite a different color.

Governor Stone, of Missouri, believes it suicidal for the Democratic party to make expansion an issue. He believes that in the Philippines the duty of the government is to restore order and subdue the insurgents. He believes the islands should be held to build up American trade in the Orient, and he wants a big merchant marine and a big army and navy. The progressive Democrats of Missouri are, like their governor, expansionists, and Billy Bryan will find that even old Missouri has passed away from him while he stands with his face to the rear.

A TRIPLE ANNIVERSARY.

July 3 was a triple anniversary. Thirty-six years ago the "high water mark" of the rebellion was reached, and the legions of the Confederacy met defeat at historic Gettysburg. While the Army of the Potomac in the East, after three days' fighting, stemmed the tide of invasion, in the West a victory quite as pregnant was won by Grant, when Vicksburg surrendered, the Mississippi River at last was opened, and its waters thenceforth "flowed unvexed to the sea." July 3, 1863, was a notable date. From that day the cause of the South declined steadily, though the struggle lasted nearly two years longer.

Thirty-five years later—on July 3, 1898—Cervera's fleet made its rush out of Santiago harbor, and met extermination under the guns of the United States navy. By that battle Spain's sea power was destroyed, and it rendered absolutely certain the passing from her forever of the last vestiges of her great empire in the Americas. It was the stroke that assured Cuban freedom and the absorption of her other West Indian possessions by the United States.

This triple anniversary is but one day removed from the birthday of the nation. Around the early days of July cluster inspiring and patriotic memories. If our brethren of the South can not rejoice with us of the North over the result of the Titanic struggle between our fathers in 1863, they can most heartily celebrate the victories of El Caney and San Juan, and the memorable defeat of a foreign foe in the naval battle before Santiago. As the years roll on, the people will more and more link the historic events that make July 3 forever a red-letter day in the annals of this nation with the Fourth and its glorious memories of independence.

ROOSEVELT'S TRIP.

Governor Roosevelt's return trip from New Mexico was a continual ovation. At several points he made brief speeches. The most notable of these utterance was that at Galesburg, Illinois. He said, in part:

I am glad to see the men of the great west. You of Illinois, of the state of Lincoln and Grant, are bound so to act as to show yourselves to be leaders. Just at present a President of the west is trying to solve with dignity and honor the problem in the Philippines.

You can best pay homage to the memory of Lincoln and Grant by upholding the hands of President McKinley. Show by your deeds in the present that you feel more than a lip-loyalty to the mighty past. Just so long as there stands a foe with arms in hand not treating for peace. As soon as the arms are laid down deal with them in all honor and equity, showing special consideration for the weak.

When face to face with an armed force we must know cleavage of parties. When you get down to the water line the President stands for all men and no party.

Suppose Grant and Lincoln were here to-day, what would they do? What would Lincoln do? What would Grant do? Would they uphold the President, or would they attempt to pull him down? Help President McKinley now to play the part Lincoln and Grant did in '61 and '65.

Tremendous cheers by the assembled thousands showed how cordially the Illinoisans endorsed his patriotic sentiments There was but one open word of dissent heard during the trip, and that was from some "little American" at Joliet. Here is the press account of the incident:

At Joliet, while the governor was speaking, a man yelled: "We don't want the Philippines." Quick as a flash the governor answered:

"You don't want the flag to go back before an armed force?"

The crowd just yelled itself hoarse in approval of this sentiment.

The vast majority of the American people are enthusiastically in favor of deferring all discussion concerning the Philippines until the insurrection there is crushed out, and the supremacy of the United States acknowledged fully. Then they are willing to have the question of the future of the islands brought up—but not till then. Roosevelt's honest and patriotic words on this subject at various points met with universal approbation, showing that the sentiment of the people is all one way. The "aunties" of Boston have not a corporal's guard of followers in the mighty West, the seat of American empire.

ROOSEVELT ON M'KINLEY.

"Everybody in the West is for McKinley's renomination, and I am most emphatically for his renomination, of course. I feel that both the extreme rapidity with which the country has gone up the path of prosperity under President McKinley's administration, and the conduct of the war in the Philippines, makes it the duty of every man to stand with it, and render President McKinley's renomination a necessity."

So said Governor Roosevelt at Albany yesterday on his return from his Western trip. New York's patriotic governor never minces words and always talks straight from the shoulder. In a sentence he disposes of the Democratic twaddle that he will be a candidate for the Presidency net year. In common with all Republicans, Governor Roosevelt knows but one candidate and that is McKinley.

In a few words Mr. Roosevelt tells why President McKinley's renomination is a necessity. The wonderful prosperity which has attended his administration of national affairs and the splendid conduct of the war with Spain and in the Philippines, makes the demand for his retention in office so emphatic that no other name will be mentioned in next year's convention. And this demand is by no means confined to the Republican voters of the country. There are thousands of Democrats who will support McKinley in preference to any man whom their party may name. There are many Democrats whose sense of duty as citizens is far stronger than party ties and who believe that the best interests of the country at home and abroad require the reelection of the Ohio man.

As Governor Roosevelt puts it, McKinley's renomination is a necessity.

OPENING PHILIPPINE PORTS.

General Otis has done wisely, it would appear, in opening a number of Philippine ports to unrestricted trade. The announcement that he has done so, coupled with his brief discussion of the matter in a previous cablegram, show that he has considered the interests of the people themselves and the prosperity of the men interested in commerce, rather than any small advantage which may accrue to the insurgents at one or two points.

We believe this step will make for peace, as it will undoubtedly promote prosperity. To give unobstructed outlet to the hemp and other products of the islands will give employment to the natives, and they will be less inclined to take to the bamboo thickets with Aguinaldo than they were when they had nothing to do.

If McMillen will retire from the Senate, and Alger from the cabinet, all may yet be well.

No more June brides this year, but there is no discount on the July brides.

Bryan says he stands where he did three years ago. That's the trouble with Bryan; he refuses to progress; he is always at a standstill.

It is a long time until 1904, but it is just as well to keep an eye on Teddy Roosevelt and Presidential nomination that year.

COMMENT OF THE WEEK.

A Falsehood.

Mr. Dean C. Worcester, a member of the Philippine commission, denies the statement made by a soldier named Brenner that four Filipino prisoners were lately shot by order of an American officer—Captain Bishop—in pursuance, as Brenner intimates, of orders to that effect. Such stories may be generally disbelieved. In the confusion which occurs when hostile Filipinos are firing on our soldiers from the front, and friendly Filipinos who have surrendered are firing from the rear, it may be that some Filipinos have been killed amiss, but the number cannot be great and will become less as the Filipinos learn to respect the laws of war. Our troops have taken many hundreds of prisoners and have cared for the Filipino wounded as for our own. Americans are not yet barbarians, as insisted upon by a small but select company of their countrymen.

Our Manufactured Exports.

Manufactures are now forming more than one-third of our total domestic exports. During the month of May they were 33.77 per cent of the total domestic exports during the three months ending with May they were 35.50 per cent, and during the fiscal year just closed they formed a larger percentage of our total domestic exports than in any preceding year, and exceed by many millions the total exports of manufactures in any preceding year. The fiscal year 1898 showed the largest exports of manufactures in our history, $290,697,354, and in the eleven months of the fiscal year 1899 the increase over the corresponding months of the preceding year has been $45,164,000, so that it is now apparent that the exports of manufactures in the fiscal year just closed was not far from $335,000,000, as against the high water mark $290,697,354 in the fiscal year 1898. In a circular the treasury department says that iron and steel continue to form the most important or at least by far the largest item of value in the exports of manufactures. In the month of May, 1899, the exports of iron and steel, and manufactures thereof, amounted to $8,601,114, making the total for the eleven months $84,873,842, against $63,235,088 in the corresponding months of last year, a gain in the eleven months of over $21,000,000. The recent advances in prices of iron and steel caused the belief that a reduction in the exports of iron and steel would follow, but certainly this has not been realized up to the present time, since the exportations of iron and steel in the month of May are 20 per cent in excess of those of May of last year, while those of April are nearly 50 per cent in excess of April, 1898.

Gold Shipments.

Although last week witnessed the shipment to Europe of some $5,000,000 more gold, the movement of specie has failed to exercise any unfavorable effect, even upon the stock market. Wall street has realized the strength of its own position so far as supplies of money are concerned, and is no longer inclined to be unnecessarily alarmed when the European markets apply to the financial institutions of this country for needed assistance in a time of necessity. It certainly marks a great change in the sentiment which animates the American financial world, no less than in the actual condition of our own money market, that the recent movement of about $18,000,000 specie from New York to London and Berlin should be considered on this side as being virtually a temporary loan which the United States is extending to the financial centers of the old world. Another circumstance which has aided in preventing the outflow of specie from exercising a disturbing effect is that London's revived interest in and purchases of American stocks have been on a scale sufficient to depress exchange rates and seriously interfere with plans for further heavy gold exports. The movement of securities from the New York to the London market, aided by other factors, has depressed demand sterling exchange to around 4.87½, a rate sufficiently below the gold-export point to render it certain that gold now shipped is the object of special transactions, as they are called, and involves the payment of substantial premiums to the houses on this side which forward the gold.

Labor Conditions.

A glance over the last six months will show that the conditions were entirely propitious to the welfare of the manual workers of this country, barring, of course, certain industries particularly affected by adverse influences. True, strikes have not been entirely absent during this period, but on the whole they did not appear in such great numbers as in former years. Voluntary increases in wages happily proved to be the rule rather than the exception during the period named, such advances being quite frequent and extending at the same time to an immense army of men, while the extra expenditure of money in this form aggregates many million dollars for the year.

Dreyfus In France.

The French government is taking no chances in the arrangements it has made for the landing and care of Captain Dreyfus. The cruiser Sfax was intercepted off the coast and directed to the small port of Quiberon, south of Brest, where on Friday night the victim of as vile a conspiracy as was ever hatched was smuggled ashore in the darkness and quickly conveyed under guard to Rennes. The prisoner entered his new quarters at Rennes at five o'clock Saturday morning, in the presence of a large crowd which gave him no word of sympathy. Perhaps it is all that can be asked of a people that lately hated this man so bitterly that they cease their howlings in his presence. If there had been "demonstrations" in his favor it is probable that there would have been violent counter-demonstrations, so it is no doubt well that Captain Dreyfus was allowed to enter upon the last act of this strange drama amid a throng of spectators, silent, curious and apparently dazed.

Dividing Up China.

There is little doubt that a secret treaty has been made by Great Britain, Germany and Russia concerning their several "spheres of influence" in China, and that the partition of the crumbling old empire among the European nations will now go on without friction. It is suspected that France is also a party to the convention, although it is not positively known. At any rate, the Frenchmen are to take their share of the spoils, and Italy and Belgium are to come in for smaller slices. Russia has already occupied the province of Manchuria, and has 7,000 soldiers there. Germany has 2,000 soldiers in the province of Shan-Tung, and has recently demanded the appointment of a German as adviser to the native governor general of that province. That is a long step in the direction of permanent occupation, and means that Emperor William intends to assume executive control over that portion of China without further ceremony.

The Boundary Question.

The negotiations over a temporary Alaskan boundary seem to be doomed to come to nothing. Great Britain, or, in other words, the Dominion, wants the temporary line on the Dalton trail to be run just below Klukwan, whereas our government insists that it shall run above that place.

Klukwan is an Indian village, situated on Chilkat Inlet, the westernmost of the waterways at the head of Lynn Canal. About parallel to this and only a short distance east is Chilkoot Inlet, this latter working so as to give two more water entrances to the overland route to the Yukon, on the easternmost of which are our towns of Dyea and Skagway. It would appear that an agreement has easily reached as to the eastern and central passes, respectively known as the White and the Chilkoot, the modus vivendi line going where the Canadian custom houses are now, and leaving us the valuable navigation of the inlets. But the Dominion has made a fight for the control of the westernmost or Chilkat Inlet.

At the entrance of this last is our settlement of Pyramid Harbor, and the first proposal of the Dominion was that this should be ceded to her, inasmuch as we had Dyea and Skagway. This we could not allow, as it would give Canada a port on Lynn Canal. It was only a modus vivendi, without prejudice to our claim of a full thirty nautical miles from the windings of the shore line, under the treaty, but we could not, even for temporary purposes, permit our control of that shore to be broken at a single point.

The pending point of dispute, then, is as to how far up Chilkat Inlet the line shall cross it. Klukwan is reached only by canoe navigation, so that it may seem that we could grant it temporarily to the Dominion without prejudice to our general tidewater jurisdiction. But is so so happens that many American miners have established themselves in that region, and we do not want even for a time to put them under British authority. We have always regarded Klukwan as ours, and in fact the treaty line, as our maps have invariably drawn it, runs miles to the north of that village.

The Transvaal Trouble.

There is some hope at this writing that the Boer republic will yield to the demands of the Uitlanders and remove the probability of war.

There is really no possibility of England's turning back in this matter. The report of the British high commissioner, Sir Alfred Milner, to Mr. Chamberlain, early in May was convincing of that. Sir Alfred made a very strong statement of the English position, which, in effect, rendered it impossible for the government to hesitate after the failure of the conference with President Krueger at Bloemfontein. He declared emphatically that the grievances of the Uitlanders were such as the nation could no longer ignore. He urged that the white immigrant population of the Transvaal was held in a state of subjection that was inconsistent both with the position of Great Britain in South Africa and with the dignity of the whole white race. As he put it, "the case for intervention is overwhelming."

Sir Alfred explained very clearly the position of the Transvaal with Great Britain. That country was annexed to the British Empire, but the Boers obtained internal independence by an insurrection. The London convention granted this independence subject to certain restrictions against which the Boers have always struggled, and, as Mr. Chamberlain says, have four times been on the verge of going to war with England. They may never be satisfied until they establish their complete sovereignty or else are crushed under the tremendous weight of Great Britain.

Disarmament Killed.

The Czar's scheme of disarmament has received its death blow in the peace conference at The Hague. Germany announced her antagonism to it, and this ended its possibility. As Col. Gross von Schwarzhoff said, the reduction of peace forces does not imply a corresponding reduction of offensive power, and our own country furnishes the finest possible illustration of the fact. After war our army shrinks so that it becomes a mere nucleus for a future organization, and this in a territory that is much larger than that of any European state. But we are still confident that we are the strongest nation in the world, and with good reason. We know that we have the population, the wealth, the inventive genius, the fertility of resource that wil enable us at any time to put an invincible host into the field. Meanwhile we are free from the great military burden which other countries bear. Our prospective soldiers are in the industrial army, producers instead of idle consumers. What they lack in drill they wil more than make up in vitality.

During this period we escape enormous expenditures for equipment, which is subject to frequent renewals and changes of pattern. Our funds are reserved for the most effective armaments of the day when war breaks out, and all the instruments and products of modern ingenuity are at hand. If we have not the length of military service to which the colonel refers we may count upon railways, the rapidity of mobilization, and the economical conditions which he enumerates among the factors that help to make the military strength of a country.

The one term, namely, a large standing army, upon which Russia insists is of so little value that she should try our plan regardless of what other nations may do. In thinking that she must keep up her force to correspond with that of Germany and France she admits a necessity where none exists, and her plea for a general reduction is the humiliating plea of poverty, which drew from Schwarzhoff the defiant assertion: "Germany is not ruined. On the contrary, her wealth, contentedness and standard of life are daily increasing."

Russia's desire was so plainly Russia's financial need to have any moral or practical effect, and her selfish intent was emphasized by those reservations concerning the colonial service, which led the German colonel to say: "The Russians call Siberia a colony; but in a European war they would bring every Siberian regiment to Europe by rail."

Arbitration Triumphs.

Besides taking a strong position against disarmament in the Hague peace conference, Germany also announced her conversion to the Anglo-American arbitration plans. Those prophets were right who declared that the kaiser was meditating a move that should put him at the center of the stage and demonstrate that he had a very large part in the play.

That he had consented to the principle of a permanent arbitration tribunal is welcome news. His country is both a great and a growing power whose influence should be made to tell for all the objects of the peace conference that are practical and praiseworthy, and the permanent tribunal is one of these. It has been criticised because it is said that the questions that will come before it are not such as to provoke war, but the establishment of the principle is likely to have far-reaching effects. Once the nations have begun the practice of appealing to the court its value in the case of larger international problems is sure to be recognized and a wider application of the principle will follow.

The triumph for arbitration in the concession of Germany will be particularly gratifying to this country, to whose efforts it is primarily due. Our government and our delegates deserve congratulations on the eminently practical way in which they have formulated and advocated one of the few and feasible schemes of the conference.

HOW PRIVATE MITSCHKE DIED.

A Brave Young Soldier's Tragic Fate in the Philippines.

How a brave young soldier, whom many New Yorkers knew, met his death in the Philippines in the battle of Caloocan, on March 25, is dramatically told in a letter from one of his comrades. William Mitschke, although his father is a resident of New York, for three years had been living in Montana, and enlisted in Company M, of the Montana Volunteers. To a brother one of his comrades writes:

"Willie seemed to have a presentment that he would never come out of that battle alive, and told me in a joking sort of way that in case he got killed he wanted me to send his body home. He was apparently cheerful at the time, and told me, as he had often done before, that he was not afraid to die, and that when his time came he could meet death like a man. We parted from each other shortly after, and I never saw him again.

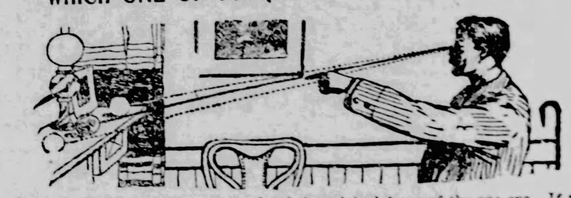
"That night the movement of troops into position for an attack upon the Filipino intrenchments at sunrise the next day began, and Willie's company and battalion were taken down to the right of the Iglesia de la Loma. My own company was on the left of the line occupied by the Montana regiment. The attack began at sunrise on the right, at the same time my own company got the order to advance.

"It was while my company was advancing through the woods that I heard for the first time that "Billie" had fallen in the fight. Early in the engagement he received a bullet in the left side of the abdomen which ranged downward and necessarily proved fatal. Two of the boys in our company were with him at the time he was brought into the hospital, and from them I learn that the wounded soldier displayed the most heroic nerve, and was at first disposed to make light of the hole through which his life blood was ebbing away. He joked with the doctor and stewarts of the hospital, and when offered whisky told the doctor in Spanish that he did not want whisky, but water. He also said to the hospital steward, 'I'm bit pretty hard, ain't I?' and then curiously examined the wound.

"There was a tag attached to his body, with the word 'urgent' upon it, and when 'Billy' saw this he knew that his days on earth were numbered. He began to sink rapidly, called for the doctor and the chaplain, and in less than half an hour after he was carried off the field death had released his spirit. Thus ended the life of one of the bravest boys that ever wore a soldier's uniform."—New York Herald.

WILLIAM MITSCHKE.

WHICH ONE OF YOUR EYES IS THE STRONGER?



Is your right the stronger, or your left eye? You are right-handed; are you also right sighted?

Make this test and see. Place an object of about two inches in diameter, perfectly round, on a level with your eyes and move back from it to a distance of ten feet. Then take sight over your forefinger until the objective point and the tip of the finger are exactly in line with the eye from which you are sighting.

Now open the other eye. With both your eyes open has the objective point moved to one side? If not the eye with which you first sighted is the stronger, since the addition of the other's vision does not divert the complete vision from the original focus of the one eye. If the objective does move to one side it proves the weaker eye has done the first sighting, which the stronger eye has diverted as soon as it has opened.

Perhaps there is very little difference in your eyes. Take sight as before, but with both eyes open. Now close the left eye. How far out of line is the right eye?

Now take sight again with both eyes open. Close your right eye. How far out of line is the left eye?

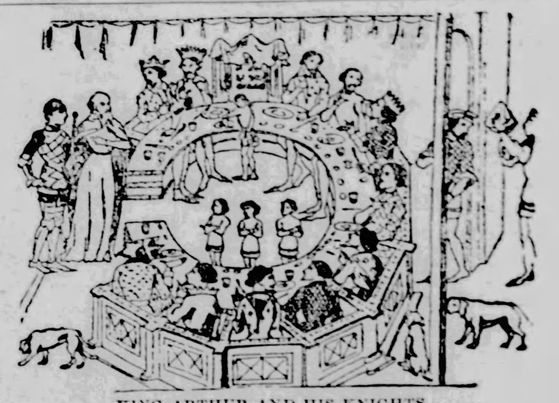
Whichever is the farthest out in these two tests is the weaker eye. If you are strongly right-eyed the right eye will hold firmly to the objective point which has been focused by both eyes together when it is left to view the object alone. If you are strongly left-eyed, vice versa.

ARTHUR'S ROUND TABLE.

Earliest Pictures of the Famous Table Recently Found.

The earliest picture of King Arthur and his famous round table was found only lately in an old manuscript in the National Library of Paris. According to the legend, this wonderful table was made by the great wizard, Merlin, and came into the possession of King Arthur only when he married Queen Guinevere. A hundred knights were presented to him with the table, but it had room for 150. Every seat was occupied when King Arthur instituted his order of "The Knights of the Round Table." There was one seat reserved for that knight pledged to recover the Holy Grail, and this fatal seat was occupied by the illustrious Sir Galahad. All of this happened in the sixth century, and has been the basis of innumerable poems and tales, the most notable of which is Tenyson's Arthurian cycle of beautiful poems.

Later kings tried to re-establish the Round Table and its knights, Edward I. making one attempt at Kenilworth Castle, and Edward III. being more successful at Windsor, 1344. His round table was 200 feet in diameter, around which he assembled all the counts, barons and knights of his wide domains. When he had summoned all of these notables to his palace he had them elect forty of the bravest and most gallant. These took a special oath of loyalty and devotion. Heralds were sent to France, Scotland, Germany and the other neighboring islands announcing the formation of this new order of knighthood and that its members stood ready to defend their lord and land against all comers. King Edward pledged his royal word that safe conduct for fifteen days should be accorded to all knights and their equerries who might wish to attend the tourneys. The tournament in which England had forty champion knights was held in great pomp in the presence of the Queen and 300 noble ladies, magnificently robed. The jousts began on April 23, St. George's day, and continued for fifteen days, being attended by many knights from France, Flanders and Brabant. Then chivalry was in full flower, but it was the last great display of knightly prowess.



KING ARTHUR AND HIS KNIGHTS.

TWO-POUND TOOTH OF A DINOTHERIUM.

Arthur Ittner has for years operated a brickyard near the outskirts of Omaha. His sheds are at the base of a hill or huge claybank which supplies the mills. The workmen are now taking clay from a level of about forty feet below the crest of the hill. At this point, on May 30, a solid substance was unearthed, examined casually and then tossed aside.

Later Mr. Ittner's attention was called to it and the more he inspected it the more he was convinced that something had been turned up of more than ordinary interest. Taking the thing he washed it, and still unable to venture even a guess as to what it was, called upon Rev. J. J. Flook, the pastor of the Hillside Congregational church, in that vicinity, hoping that he might be able to throw some light on the relic. Dr. Flook spent a whole night with the object and his books, coming to the conclusion that the find was a rare one. The tooth, with a small portion of the jaw attached, weighs two pounds and two and a half ounces. There are six cusps to the tooth, three on the tongue side and three on the cheek side, the four interior ones being much worn, emphasizing the idea that the owner was no spring chicken by a great many years. The three posterior ones stand up straight, clear and heard, showing no evidence of use in masticating.

Dr. Flook pronounced it a very fine specimen of a molar tooth of the dinotherium giganteum, an extinct animal of the proboscidean order of mammals and allied to the elephant of to-day, only much larger. It is probably the largest land animal that ever existed. The specimen is in a very fine state of preservation.

The remains of the dinotherium giganteum, as far as is known, have never been found in America and the doctor is convinced that this is the only specimen from that species ever discovered in this country. He is confident it is not a mastodon's tooth. It will be sent to the Smithsonian institution.

Publishers' Column.

SPANISH-AMERICAN WAR PICTURES

To meet the demand of our subscribers for pictures of some of the leading battles of the Spanish-American war, we have secured the following list:

Rear Admiral Dewey's Great Naval Battle off Cavite in Manila Bay.

Battle of Las Guasimas, near Santiago, June 24, 1898.

Capture of El Caney, El Paso and fortifications of Santiago, July 1 and 2, 1898.

Group Picture—Our Great American Naval Heroes.

Battle of Manila, July 31, 1898.

These pictures are on good paper, size 22x28 inches, and printed in colors. Our price, postpaid by mail, is 50c each, or 3 for $1.25. The group picture of naval heroes is especially fine and should be in every home.

Address: The Blade, Toledo, Ohio.

THE CIVIL WAR.

Every G. A. R. reader of The Blade will find the following a valuable picture to add to their collection of mementoes of the great civil war. It should have a place in every G. A. R. hall in the country:

Equestrian Group of Prominent Union and Confederate Generals and Statesmen, as they appeared during the late civil war, 1861-1865.

The above picture contains, on one sheet, 28x42, the correct portraits of 20 Union and 20 Confederate Generals on horseback in military uniform; also the bust portraits of 6 Union and 6 Confederate Statesmen of note.

Price, 75 cents.

Address: The Blade, Toledo, Ohio.

THE WHITE HOUSE COOK BOOK.

Probably the best cook book ever published in this country bears the above title. It is the most popular, has had the largest sale, and is the most practical one for general family use. The price—thousands have sold for two and three dollars each—has placed it beyond the reach of the majority of housekeepers. An edition has been issued in cheap form, with paper covers, containing the same information as the original. It is printed with large type, on good paper, and answers every purpose for use of the ordinary housewife. We have secured a few hundred copies, which we offer to Blade subscribers, postpaid by mail for 45 cents, or we will send a copy free to any person remitting us one dollar for the Weekly Blade one year, and asking for a copy of the book as a premium.

WATCHES BY MAIL.

The Blade offers its readers this season a new list of watches at less than ordinary retail prices, sent postpaid by mail on receipt of prices marked below. The list embraces two or three cheap but good watches, and three or four better grade of time keepers.

SPECIAL OFFER NO. 91.

Waltham or Elgin, $4.50.

Either nickel or gilt movement, as the subscriber may prefer. We offer these watches at the lowest prices ever known in the history of watch making. Made by the well known American Watch company, Waltham, Mass., and the great Elgin Watch Co.

The works contain all the latest improvements, 7 jewels, compensation balance, safety pinion and is stem winding and setting. Has a porcelain dial with Roman or Arabic figures, as desired. It is open face, with a heavy beveled glass crystal. The case is a high grade of composition metal, resembling silver, and is made by the famous Dueber Watch Case Co. It is of the same material all the way through, and will therefore wear uniformly and preserve its color unchanged.

The price delivered by mail is only $4.50 for a watch that will keep perfect time and last a life time. We guarantee this watch to be exactly as represented.

LADIES' KNICKERBOCKER WATCH.

Stem wind and stem set; open face, nickel silver case, nickel movements, highly finished throughout. A perfect beauty. Retails for $5. We send postpaid by mail for $3.50.

WALTHAM HUNTING CASE.

This watch is the celebrated thin model watch—we mean by thin model that it does not bulge the pocket out of shape or give people the impression that you are carrying a clock movement. The case is made of two plates of solid gold, so thick that they will last fifteen years. Between these plates is a thin sheet of stiff composition metal, the purpose of which is to protect the works from damage when the watch is pressed or struck. The ring joints, thumb piece, and all parts subjected to constant wear are solid gold. The works contain compensation expansion balance, safety pinion, stem winding and pendant setting apparatus. The movement is made by the celebrated Waltham Watch Co., perfect in construction and durability. Hunting case only. Price, $15.00.

SOLID GOLD, LADIES' SIZE.

This watch is a handsomely engraved solid gold case, warranted 14k. U. S. assay. We use either Waltham or Elgin movements according to the wish of the purchaser. The works are jeweled and have compensating balance and safety pinion. This watch represents the triumph of modern expert workmanship.

Each watch is a stem winder and setter, and has a tempered hair spring. Price, $20.

NICKEL SILVER TABLE WARE.

It is Better Than Plated Stuff and Saves Much Worry.

We are now enabled to offer to subscribers of The Blade (and to subscribers only, remember,) teaspoons, dessert spoons, tablespoons and forks, made of composition known as nickel silver, which to closely resembles solid silver that on expert might be deceived. It is indestructible, does not tarnish so easily as solid silver from exposure to the air, and it is finished in the same manner as the solid silver goods. The patterns are not thicker than solid silver.

Prices.

They are sent by registered mail, postpaid, at the following prices:

1 dozen teaspoons	$1.25
½ dozen teaspoons	.85
1 dozen tablespoons or forks	2.35
½ dozen tablespoons or forks	1.35
1 dozen dessert spoons or forks	2.00
½ dozen dessert spoons or forks	1.15
¼ dozen table knives	2.25
1 dozen table knives	4.25

These are made in only the one pattern. They are sent by express. There can be no variation from these offers. Only subscribers to The Blade can buy at these prices, but they can buy as much as they like.

Address with remittance in current funds,

THE BLADE, Toledo, O.

CUT PAPER PATTERNS.

READ THE OFFER:

These patterns will be mailed to any address for only 10 cents each. In ordering, address "Pattern Department, Blade, Toledo, Ohio," enclose 10 cents silver for each pattern wanted (do not send stamps if you can obtain other funds.) State both title and number of pattern.

Full description and directions—as the number of yards and material required, the number and names of the different pieces in the pattern, how to cut and fit each pattern, with a picture of the garment to go by.

NO. 1602—WINDSOR OVERSKIRT.

Size medium. The overskirt, which is

cut from the new Windsor pattern, hangs straight at the right side, but is caught up at the left side by being shirred about a foot down from the belt. The skirt is merely a lining cut from any plain gored pattern, and faced up with the silk about a foot from the bottom.

A special illustration and full directions about the pattern will be found on the envelope in which it is enclosed.

NO. 1607—GRAHAM SHIRT WAIST.

Sizes for 10, 12, 14 and 16 years. The Graham is a new style of shirt waist which promises to be very popular this summer for girls of 10, 12, 14 and 16 years. The rather short yoke is scalloped front and back. The fronts are full at both yoke and belt, and the back is laid in

two turned in plaits. The sleeves are smaller than those worn in shirt waists last year, but are still large enough to be comfortable, and permit of frequent laundering.

A special illustration and full directions about the pattern will be found on the envelope in which it is enclosed.

DO NOT FAIL to give the NUMBER of pattern, and MEASUREMENTS. It will save trouble and delay.

NO. 1612—ALICE APRON.

Sizes for 4 6, 8 and 10 years. Aprons nowadays for little girls are expected to be pretty and dainty, as well as useful; those cut to snow the yoke and sleeves having the appearance of a frock worn with guimpe are the most popular. The "Alice" for girls of 4, 6, 8 and 10, is cut

full, and gaged front and back from arm to arm. A strip of insertion runs over the shoulders, and the sleeve caps are frills of embroidery. The front is also trimmed with two bands of insertion, running up from the hem.

A special illustration and full directions about the pattern will be found on the envelope in which it is enclosed.

NO. 1610—ELSPATH BLAZER.

Sizes for 8, 10, 12 and 14 years. A pretty flannel or cloth blazer to be worn with shirt waists, and any kind of cloth skirt, is shown in the "Elspath." It is an extremely useful garment for school wear or for any kind of outdoor sport. The back is cut to fit snugly and the fronts

are fastened, for convenience sake, with a single button. The jacket may be lined or not. It is intended for girls of 8, 10, 12 and 14. Any style of plain or gored skirt may be worn with this model. This illustration consists of two distinct patterns.

A special illustration and full directions about the pattern will be found on the envelope in which it is enclosed.

A SENTIMENT FROM SPAIN.

I wish that they would hasten
And get that payment through,
For time is getting precious now;
There's business to do.

We feel the lack of money
As we've felt it oft of yore,
And we hail this new suggestion
Of a way for getting more.

We have soldiers in abundance,
And perchance we'll make them yield
A dividend like this whene'er
We put them in the field.

We will supply the market
As new demands occur
With any number of defeats
At fifty millions per.

—Washington Star.

MRS. SOUTHWORTH DEAD

SHE WAS THE WRITER OF SEVENTY-FIVE NOVELS.

Wrote More Than Any Other American Woman—Passes Peacefully Away Aged Nearly Eighty Years.

Washington, July 1.—Mrs. E. D. E. N. Southworth, the novelist, died at her residence in this city at 8:30 last night.

About a month ago Mrs. Southworth was prostrated by the heat and the infirmity of advanced age, she being in her 79th year, rendered her unable to recuperate from the attack. She grew rapidly worse until a few days since it was seen death was inevitable. She had lived for many years a retired life in a picturesque mansion of the old-fashioned type located on a hill in West Washington overlooking the Potomac and the hills of Virginia.

It can be said of Mrs. Southworth that her novel writing has been her life. She

MRS. E. D. E. N. SOUTHWORTH.

has had neither time nor inclination for anything else. Her girlhood was uneventful, and her early married life filled with ordinary family cares, till under stress of necessity she began writing stories for the money they would bring her. She found herself suddenly popular beyond her belief. Buoyed by the confidence her success gave her, she worked uninterruptedly, published for a long period as many as three volumes each year. Then came the weakness and quiet rest of old age, and though in later years she has occasionally published something her pen has been by no means steadily occupied.

For society and its pleasures Mrs. Southworth never had any inclination. Her wide fame, which arose so suddenly when in 1849 her first novel, "Retribution," was published, brought her at once many invitations and urgent solicitations from the literary eddies of society, where she was desired to appear as a social lion and with a sincere purpose to do justice of the first class. She refused almost every request to become known personally to the people who had found so much pleasure in her writings. Work, worry and neuralgia were the excuses which she gave. It was long before the gay world gave up all hope of securing her participation in it, but she was steady in her decision that it was not hers to "go out and frivol."

Mrs. Southworth—Emma Dorothy Eliza Nevitte Southworth, to give her full name—was born in Washington in 1819. At 21 she was married to Frederick H. Southworth, and when she first found four years later that it was necessary for her to help support the family she took a position as a teacher. The opening wedge which short stories made to an income soon caused her to abandon the pedagogue's task and turn entirely to literature. She was able to make the paper which published her stories the most popular periodical of the time.

Despite the wealth which came to her Mrs. Southworth chose to spend her life living in the humble but attractive home which she calls Prospect Cottage, from the fine view of the Potomac it commands. The cottage stands at a crossroads, which many pleasure-seekers pass on holidays, but the policeman who guards the houses on that beat always assured curiosity seekers that it was hopeless for them to attempt to break in upon the retirement of the aged woman. Her nephew, Dr. Richmond J. Southworth, has been of late years her steady companion.

Mrs. Southworth's novels were full of dramatic incident and excitement. Some were lurid and highly sensational, but there is much strong dialogue and good descriptive work in them. Her marvelous popularity she kept to the last.

FIFTY BEST BOOKS.

1. The Bible.
2. Homer's Odyssey.
3. Horace.
4. Shakespeare.
5. Tennyson.
6. Baudelaire's Fleurs du Mal.
7. Whitman's Leaves of Grass.
8. Schwegler's History of Philosophy.
9. Lucretius.
10. Lange's History of Materialism.
11. Schopenhauer's The World as Will and Idea.
12. Lecky's History of European Morals.
13. Bacon's Essays.
14. La Rochefoucauld's Maximes.
15. Grote's History of Greece.
16. Mommsen's History of Rome.
17. Gibbon's Decline and Fall.
18. Symonds's Renaissance in Italy.
19. Lewis' History of Germany.
20. Carlyle's French Revolution.
21. Sloane's Napoleon.
22. Macaulay's History of England.
23. Green's History of the English People.
24. McCarthy's History of Our Own Times.
25. MacMaster's History of the People of the United States.
26. Wilson's Division and Reunion.
27. Hay and Nicolay's Lincoln.
28. Curtis's Greek Literature.
29. Mackail's Latin Literature.
30. Bruntiere's French Literature.
31. Taine's English Literature.
32. Matthew Arnold's Essays in Criticism.
33. Scott's Ivanhoe.
34. Scott's Guy Mannering.
35. Thackeray's Vanity Fair.
36. Thackeray's Pendennis.
37. Balzac's Eugenie Grandet.
38. Flaubert's Madame Bovary.
39. Trollope's Barchester Towers.
40. Dickens' David Copperfield.
41. Dickens' Martin Chuzzlewit.
42. Gautier's Mlle. de Maupin.
43. Zola's Assommoir.
44. Zola's Debacle.
45. Maupassant's Bel Ami.
46. Daudet's Sapho.
47. Stowe's Uncle Tom's Cabin.
48. James's The American.
49. Howells' A Modern Instance.
50. George Moore's Confessions of a Young Man.

The world's opinion of a man depends half on his own opinion of himself, and half on his whiskers.

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ROOSEVELT'S SPEECH AT LAS VEGAS.

Theodore Roosevelt's speech at the first annual reunion of the Rough Riders at Las Vegas, New Mexico, was in every way an admirable effort. He referred to the regiment as made up of typical Americans; and he made the excellent point that the principles which enabled its officers to weld into one organic whole the heterogeneous mass of men who composed its make-up are simply those upon which all Americans must act in national affairs if this nation is to fulfill the mighty destiny intended by Providence in the progress of the world. Said he:

In administering this great country, we must know no North, South, East or West; we must pay no heed to a man's creed; we must be indifferent as to whether he is rich or poor, provided only he is indeed a good man, a good citizen, a good American. In our political and social life alike, in order to succeed permanently, we must base our conduct on the decalogue and the Golden Rule.

We must put in practice those homely virtues, for the lack of which no intellectual brilliancy, no material prosperity can ever atone.

It is a good thing for a nation to be the mother of men who possess the qualities of honesty, of courage, and of common sense.

We have many great problems ahead of us, we Americans, as we stride along the road to national greatness—problems of home administration, and problems that affect our dealings with the outside world.

We can not solve them if we approach them in the spirit of levity or vainglorious boastfulness; still less if we approach them in a spirit of timidity, and least of all if in dealing with them we do not insist upon honesty and righteousness, upon that uprightness of character which is the keystone in the arch of true national greatness.

The problems that rise from year to year differ widely and must be met in widely different ways, and not one of them can be properly solved unless we approach it with resolute fearlessness and with a sincere purpose to do justice to all men, exacting it from others and exacting it no less from ourselves.

In that brief summary, Governor Governor Roosevelt has put in compact form the whole duty of the American people in their civic capacity. The words remind us, somehow, of Lincoln's immortal speech at Gettysburg. Terse, compact, full of meaning, the sentiments expressed are on the same lofty plane of patriotic duty.

Roosevelt's utterances on the Philippine war were no less cogent, no less animated by the highest conception of civic and national duty. He expressed the pleasure which he felt at the action of the United States Senators from California, men of opposite politics, when they assured the President that California would stand like a rock behind him in seeing that there was no backward step taken in our possessions in the Far East. Then, speaking as the governor of New York state, he said:

We stand ready to give him whatever he needs in men or money to put down the armed savagery to which we are opposed in the Philippines.

He shall have all the wishes to put it down quickly, and whether it is put down quickly or not he shall have our support in ever increasing measure until the last spark of resistance has been stamped out. We want no peace talk with men who bear arms in their hands.

When once they submit they shall be treated with absolute justice and equity, with their rights most carefully guarded, but until they submit they must be taught with rough hand what it is to make war upon the American flag. There is no East and no West when we come to deal with questions of this kind.

There breathes the true spirit of Americanism. It is not the utterance of the coward, fearing foreign complications—which are less likely to come if we shall demonstrate not only our power but our justice. They are not words of a time-serving politician, currying the favor of the ignorant and unthinking. They are not the words of a mossback, clinging blindly to the policy of caution which our weakness and remoteness from the remainder of the civilized world forced upon us in the infant days of the republic, a century ago. Still less are they the utterance of a rash jingo, anxious only for military glory and naval prestige. But they are the words of a fearless American, filled with a sense of the responsibility that devolved upon the nation on the day that the thunder of Dewey's guns signaled to the world the judgment of the Almighty upon Spain: "Thou art weighed in the balances, and found wanting. God hath numbered thy kingdom, and finished it; thy kingdom is divided." We would that every American citizen read and ponder this magnificent speech of the governor of New York.

THE MICROBE TRADE.

The Indian Plague—Its Travels In Three Years.

A very high Indian official, who had visited the bedsides of thousands of plague patients, once said: "I know as much about the plague as any man alive, and that is absolutely nothing." Under the title "A Menace to Christendom," Mr. Julian Ralph has gathered all that is known and understood concerning this scourge. His article appears in Harper's Weekly.

Mr. Ralph shows that there are four kinds of plague, and also how easily it may be carried from one country to another. He points out why Europe is poorly protected, and lays emphasis on the fact that even the United States must guard her own doors. Absolutely the worst feature about the whole matter is that almost every doctor who has had plague patients insists on carrying away plague germs for the purposes of study. These germs are, in fact, exported to every corner of Christendom by the doctors and the medical students who have gone to India, first from Japan, and since from every part of Europe and America, to study the epidemic. Mr. Ralph and the journal that employs him deserve great credit for calling to the world's attention a danger which, were it realized, might devastate the civilization of the world.

FAMOUS FEUDS.

By John J. Ingalls, in the Philadelphia Saturday Evening Post.

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BLAINE. CONKLING. LAMAR.

On the eighteenth of June, 1879, the second debate of the extra session on the army bill was in progress in the senate.

The Democratic majority was strenuously pressing the bill to its passage, with a clause prohibiting any expenditure of the appropriation for the payment of troops as police to keep the peace at the polls.

The Republican minority, foreseeing defeat, had resorted to filibustering, dilatory proceedings and motions to adjourn. Mr. Lamar took no part in the debate, although voting uniformly with his party.

During the morning hour, before the army bill was taken up for consideration, Lamar called up the bill to create a Mississippi river commission, in which he was much interested, reported from the committee of which he was chairman.

The consideration of this measure consumed the morning hour, and the time appointed for taking up the army bill as the special order arrived. Mr. Lamar suggested that the commission bill could be disposed of in a few minutes, and asked unanimous consent for that purpose.

Mr. Withers, of Virginia, who had the army bill in charge, had given notice that he would ask for a final vote before adjournment that day, and declined to consent to Mr. Lamar's request unless it was agreed that a vote on the commission bill should be taken without further discussion.

Mr. Allison suggested, "In a few minutes."

Mr. Withers insisted upon his rights under the rules. Mr. Conkling asked if, notwithstanding unanimous consent was given to Mr. Lamar's request, the senator from Virginia would insist upon a vote that day on the army bill. Mr. Withers replied that he would. Mr. Conkling then suggested that the senator from Mississippi have unanimous consent to conclude the consideration of his bill, and if, when a reasonable hour of adjournment had been reached, there were senators who wanted to be heard on the army bill, the vote should be postponed until the following day.

Mr. Withers insisted that it was important that a vote should be had that day. Mr. Conkling did not think this fair. Senator Gordon, of Georgia, explained that the commission bill would not take more than ten or fifteen minutes. Mr. Conkling then stated that, for himself, he would consent and trust to the other side of the chamber, when the ordinary hour of adjournment was reached, that if any senator desired to be heard he should not be cut off or postponed into the night.

Mr. Withers here interrupted and said: "The senator must not trust to my courtesy in the matter, if he alludes to me."

Mr. Conkling retorted with contemptuous irony: "I did not indicate the senator from Virginia as one to whose courtesy I would trust."

After further desultory discussion, Mr. Lamar limited his request to twenty minutes, and at last unanimous consent was given. The bill was quickly disposed of and the army bill was immediately taken up.

The legislative session was prolonged until noon of June 19. Late in the sitting—it must have been about midnight—a wrangle occurred between Senators Blaine and Saulsbury, in which the latter charged the former and his party with obstructing legislation.

At this juncture Senator Conkling arose and referred to Mr. Lamar's request of that morning, and said that he had given his consent, relying on the courtesy of Democratic senators that the final vote would not be pressed on the army bill that day.

He continued: "Looking to that side I received a nod, not from one, not from two, not from three, but from five Democratic senators."

Upon these assurances he had offered a motion to adjourn, assuming that there would be no objection.

He concluded by saying: "The senator from Virginia rose with such a disclaimer as he had a right to make in order that he might keep within the bounds of his instructions from the committee; but when I heard every Democratic senator vote to commit such an outrage as that upon the minority of this body and upon the senator from Wisconsin, I do not deny that I felt my full share of indignation; and during this evening, Mr. President, I wish to assume all my own responsibility, and so much more as any Republican senator feels irksome to him for what has taken place. I have endeavored to show this proud and domineering majority—determined, apparently, to ride roughshod over the rights of the minority—that they can not and they should not do it. But I am ready to be deemed responsible in advance for the assurance that while I remain a member of this body, and, at all events, until we have a previous question, no minority shall be gagged down or throttled or insulted by such a proceeding as this. I say, Mr. President, and I measure my expression, that it was an act not only insulting, but an act of bad faith. I mean that."

It would be quite difficult to exaggerate the air of elaborate and haughty insolence with which this arraignment and threat was delivered. The concentrated and sonorous contempt of his denunciation of the majority, the bitter scorn of his contumelious epithets passed all bounds. It was unparliamentary and beyond the limits of debate, but he was not called to order.

It gave Mr. Lamar the opportunity for which he had been waiting so long. He rose to a personal statement and said:

"I am not aware of anything that occurred which would produce such an impression. If I had, although I would not have been instrumental consciously in producing such an impression, should have felt myself bound by it, and would have made the motion for an adjournment, in order to give the senator from Wisconsin an opportunity to discuss this bill.

"With reference to the charge of bad faith that the senator from New York has intimated toward those of us who have been engaged in opposing these motions to adjourn, I have only to say that if I am not superior to such attacks, from such a source, I have lived in vain. It is not my habit to indulge in personalities; but I desire to say here to the senator, that in intimating anything inconsistent, as he has done, with perfect good faith, I pronounce his statement a falsehood, which I repel with all the unmitigated contempt that I feel for the author of it."

This was a solar-plexus blow. Mr. Conkling had contributed much to the acrimony and exasperation of the time. His attitude toward the Southern Democracy had been that of unrelenting severity. He was aggressively radical. He advocated drastic measures for the protection of the negro and the assertion of the national authority. His manner was often offensively dictatorial and domineering. He trampled over the sensibilities of his adversaries like a rhinoceros crashing through a tropical jungle. They grew restive, and there were subterranean rumors from time to time that they had it in for Conkling and intended to do him up at the earliest opportunity.

In the code of honor, so-called, to give the lie is equivalent to a blow. It is the supreme verbal affront, and can be expiated only by blood. It is the intolerable stigma. The man who is branded as a liar publicly is in a cul-de-sac. He can go no further. He must wear the epithet or fight. To bite the thumb, or thrust out the tongue and say "tu quoque," does not shift the burden of dishonor in the estimation of gentlemen.

For the first time in the six years that I had known him Conkling was, figuratively speaking, knocked out. Accustomed to obsequious adulation which had swollen his egregious vanity to the point of tumefaction, his habitual attitude was that of supercilious disdain.

He was by far the most picturesque and commanding figure of an historic epoch.

His self-consciousness was inordinate, but justified by a magnificent presence, by the possession of extraordinary intellectual gifts, by national reputation, and the devotion of a great constituency.

In the senate he had no rivals. No one challenged him. If any differed with him it was with deference, almost with timidity. He seemed indifferent alike to approbation or censure. Like Wolsey, he was

"Lofty and sour to them that loved him not,
To those men that sought him, sweet as summer."

That this Alcibiades of Republicanism should be called a liar and denounced as an object of unmitigated contempt in the forum of his most imposing triumphs, before crowded galleries, by a "Confederate Brigadier," was an indignity that seemed incredible. Had a dynamite bomb exploded in the gangway of the brilliantly lighted chamber the consternation could hardly have been more bewildering.

Instantaneous silence befell. The gasping spectators held their breath. Mr. Conkling acted like one stunned. He became pallid and then flushed again. His disconcertion was extreme. He hesitated and floundered pitiably. He pretended at first not to have heard the insult, and asked Limar in effect to repeat it.

He said: "Mr. President, I was diverted during the commencement of a remark the culmination of which I heard from the member from Mississippi. If I understood him aright, he intended to impute, and did, in plain and unparliamentary language, impute to me an intentional misstatement. The senator does not disclaim that?"

Mr. Lamar: "I will state what I intended so that there may be no mistake——"

The presiding officer: "Does the senator from New York yield?"

Mr. Lamar: "All that I——"

The presiding officer: "Does the senator from New York yield to the senator from Mississippi?"

Mr. Lamar: "He appealed to me to know, and I will give——"

The presiding officer: "The senator from New York has the floor. Does he yield to the senator from Mississippi?"

As he had asked Lamar a question which that senator was endeavoring to answer, the interrogations of the chair seemed superfluous, but they afforded time for reflection, and at last Mr. Conkling said "I am willing to respond to the chair. I shall respond to the chair in due time. Whether I am willing to respond to the member from Mississippi depends entirely upon what that member intends to say, and what he did say. For the time being I do not choose to hold any communication with him. The chair understands me now; I will proceed.

"I understood the senator from Mississippi to state in plain and unparliamentary language that the statement of mine to which he referred was a falsehood, if I caught his word aright. Mr. President, this not being the place to measure with any man the capacity to violate decency, to violate the rules of the senate, or to commit any of the improprieties of life, I have only to say that if the senator—the member from Mississippi—did impute, or intended to impute to me a falsehood, nothing except the fact that this is the senate would prevent my denouncing him as a blackguard and a coward."—(Applause in the galleries.)

The presiding officer: "There should be no cheering in the galleries. If there shall be any more, the chair will order the galleries to be cleared. The senator from New York will proceed."

Mr. Conkling: "Let me be more specific, Mr. President. Should the member from Mississippi, except in the presence of the senate, charge me by intimation or otherwise with falsehood, I would denounce him as a blackguard, as a coward and a liar; and understanding what he said as I have, the rules and the proprieties of the senate are the only restraint upon me. I do not think I need say anything else, Mr. President."

Mr. Lamar concluded: "I have only to say that the senator from New York understood me correctly. I did mean to say just precisely the words, and all that they imported. I beg pardon of the senate for the unparliamentary language. It was very harsh; it was very severe; it was such as no good man would deserve and no brave man would wear."

Mr. Conkling never seemed quite the same afterward. His prestige was gone. His enemies—and they were many—exulted in his discomfiture. Two years later he resigned his seat in the senate, and his life afterward was a prolonged monologue of despair. To-day he is a splendid reminiscence. To the next generation his fame will be a tradition.

But of all the feuds of the century, the most far-reaching in its tragic consequences was the political duel between Conkling and Blaine, which began with their appearance in congress and ended with their lives. They were rivals and foes from the start. Of about the same age, they both aspired to leadership, but the temperament and intellectual habits they had nothing in common. They were altogether the most striking personalities of their generation. They were enemies by instinct. Their hostility was automatic.

Their first altercation occurred April 30, 1866, in a debate on the charge against Provost-Marshal General Fry, in which it was alleged that Mr. Conkling, while a member of congress, had taken a fee of $1,000 as a judge advocate.

During the discussion, which was extremely sensational, Mr. Blaine said: "I do not happen to possess the volubility of the gentleman from the Utica district. It took him thirty minutes the other day to explain that an alteration in the reporter's notes for the Globe was no alteration at all; and I do not think that he convinced the house after all. And it has taken him an hour to-day to explain that while he and General Fry have been at swords' points for a year there has been no difficulty at all between them. The gentleman from New York has attempted to pass off his appearance in this case as simply the appearance of counsel. I want to read again for the information of the house the appointment under which the gentleman from New York appeared as the prosecutor on the part of the government."

Mr. Conkling replied that no commission had been issued to him by the judge advocate general.

Mr. Blaine interrupted, and the speaker inquired: "Does the gentleman from New York yield to the gentleman from Maine?"

To this Mr. Conkling savagely answered: "No, sir; I do not wish to have anything to do with the gentleman from Maine, not even so much as to yield him the floor."

"All right," said Mr. Blaine, and Mr. Conkling resumed and presently said:

"One thing further; if the member from Maine had the least idea how profoundly indifferent I am to his opinion upon the subject which he has been discussing, or upon any other subject personal to me, I think he would hardly take the trouble to rise here and express his opinion."

As soon as he obtained the floor Mr. Blaine responded: "As to the gentleman's cruel sarcasm, I hope he will not be too severe. The contempt of that large-minded gentleman is so wilting, his haughty disdain, his grandiloquent swell, his majestic, supereminent, overpowering, turkey-gobbler strut has been so crushing to myself and all the members of this house, that I know it was an act of the greatest temerity for me to venture upon a controversy with him. But, sir, I know who is responsible for all this. I know that within the last five weeks, as members of the house will recollect, an extra strut has characterized the gentleman's bearing. It is not his fault. It is the fault of another. That gifted and satirical writer, Theodore Tilton, of the New York Independent, spent some weeks recently in this city. His letters published in that paper embraced, with many serious statements, a little jocose satire, a part of which was the statement that the mantle of the late Winter Davis had fallen upon the member from New York. The gentleman took it seriously, and it has given his strut additional pomposity. It is striking. Hyperion to a satyr. Thersites to Hercules, mud to marble, dunghill to diamond, a singed cat to a Bengal tiger, a whining puppy to a roaring lion. Shade of the mighty Davis, forgive the almost profanation of that jocose satire!"

Conkling was a good hater who neither forgave nor forgot. He never spoke to Blaine afterward, nor recognized his existence. The turkey-gobbler strut and the Hyperion curl stuck to him and became the staples of the cartoonists. Mutual friends endeavored to bring about a meeting and reconciliation in the campaign of 1884, but in reply to the request that he should make on speech for Blaine, who was the Republican candidate, Conkling replied, with diabolical sarcasm, that he had given up criminal practice!

Froude, in his Life of Caesar, says that the quarrels of political leaders have always given direction to the current of history.

Conkling's implacable hatred defeated the nomination of Blaine in '76, and his election in '84. Indirectly it caused the death of Garfield, and prevented the renomination of Arthur, whom he described as "the prize ox in American politics."

The chief actors in this stupendous drama have all crossed the frontier of the dark kingdom. After life's fitful fever, they sleep well or ill; but whether well or ill, they sleep. They played mighty parts. They appealed to the passions of a majestic audience. The curtain has fallen. The lights are out. The orchestra has gone, and upon another stage we have the continuous performance, vaudeville and marionettes.

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THE HOUSEHOLD

EDITED BY EMILY S. BOUTON

YOU CAN NEVER TELL.

You never can tell when you send a word,
Like an arrow shot from a bow
By an archer blind, be it cruel or kind,
Just where it will chance to go.
It may pierce the breast of your dearest friend,
Tipped with its poison of balm;
To a stranger's heart in life's great mart
It may carry its pain or its calm.

You never can tell when you do an act
Just what the result will be;
But with every deed you are sowing a seed,
Though its harvest you may not see.
Each kindly act is an acorn dropped
In God's productive soil;
Though you may not know, yet the tree shall grow
And shelter the brows that toil.

You never can tell what your thoughts will do
In bringing you hate or love;
For thoughts are things, and their airy wings
Are swifter than carrier doves.
They follow the law of the universe—
Each thing must create its kind;
And they speed o'er the track to bring you back
Whatever went out from your mind.
—Ella Wheeler Wilcox.

A MARCH WIND.

The following is a part of one of Alice Bronson's beautiful stories, taken from a volume entitled Tiverton Tales, recently published by Houghton, Mifflin & Co., of Boston. The whole is delightful reading:

She heard his step, swift and steady, through the shed and out at the door. He was gone. Amelia turned to the window, to look after him, and then, finding he had not taken the driveway, she ran into the bedroom, to gaze across the fields. There he was, a lonely figure, striking vigorously out. He seemed glad to go; and seeing his haste, her heart hardened against him. She gave a little disdainful laugh.

"Well," said Amelia, "that's over. I'll wash my dishes now."

Coming back into the kitchen with an assured step, she moved calmly about her work, as if the world were there to see. Her pride enveloped her like a garment. She handled the dishes as if she scorned them, yet her method and care were exquisite. Presently there came a little imperative pounding at the side door. It was Rosie. She had forgotten the cloudy atmosphere of the house, and being cold, had come, in all her old imperious certainty of love and warmth, to be let in. Amelia stopped short in her work and an ugly frown roughened her brow. Josiah Pease, with all his evil imaginings, seemed to be at her side, his lean forefinger pointing out the baseness of mankind. In that instant she realized where Enoch had gone. He meant to take the three o'clock train where it halted, down at the Crossing, and he had left the child behind. Tearing off her apron, she threw it over her head. She ran to the door, and opening it almost knocked the child down, in her haste to be out and away. Rosie had lifted her frosty face in a smile of welcome, but Amelia did not see it. She gathered the child in her arms, and hurried down the steps, through the bars, and along the narrow path toward the pine woods. The sharp brown stubble of the field merged into the thin grasses of the greener lowland, and she heard the trickling of the little dark brook, where gentians lived in the fall, and where, still earlier, the cardinal flower and forget-me-not crowded in lavish color. She knew every inch of the way; her feet had an intelligence of their own. The farm was a part of her inherited life; but at that moment she prized it as nothing beside that newly discovered wealth which she was rushing to cast away. Rosie had not striven in the least against her capture. She knew too much of life, in some patient fashion, to resist it, in any of its phases. She put her arms about Amelia's neck, to cling the closer, and Amelia, turning her face while she staggered on, set her lips passionately to the little sleeve.

"You cold?" asked she—"dear?" But she told herself it was a kiss of farewell.

She stepped deftly over the low stone wall into the Marden woods, and took the slippery downward path, over pine needles. Sometimes a rounded root lay above the surface, and she stumbled on it; but the child only tightened her grasp. Amelia walked and ran with the prescience of those without fear; for her eyes were unseeing, and her thought hurrying forward, she depicted to herself the little drama at its close. She would be at the Crossing and away again before the train came in; nobody need guess her trouble. Enoch must be there waiting. She would drop the child at his side—the child he had deserted—and before he could say a word, turn back to her desolate home. And at the thought, she kissed the little sleeve again, and thought how good it would be if she could only be there again, though alone, in the shielding walls of her house, and the parting were over and done. She felt her breath come chokingly.

"You'll have to walk a minute," she whispered, setting the child down at her side. "There's time enough. I can't hurry."

At that instant she felt the slight warning of the ground beneath her feet, shaken by another step, and saw, through the pines, her husband running toward her. Rosie started to meet him, with a little cry, but Amelia thrust her aside, and hurried swiftly on in advance, her eyes feeding upon his face. It had miraculously changed. Sorrow, the great despair of life, had eaten into it, and aged it more than years of patient want. His eyes were like lamps burned low, and the wrinkles under them had guttered into misery. But to Amelia, his look had all the sweet familiarity of faces we shall see in Paradise. She did not stop to interpret his meeting glance, nor ask him to read hers. Coming upon him like a whirlwind, she put both her shaking hands on his shoulders, and laid her wet face to his.

"Enoch! Enoch!" she cried sharply, "in the name of God, come home with me!"

She felt him trembling under her hands but he only put up his own, and very gently loosed the passionate grasp. "There! there!" he said in a whisper. "Don't feel so bad. It's all right. I jest turned back for Rosie. Mebbe you won't believe it, but I forgot all about her."

He lowered his voice, for Rosie had gone close to him, and laid her hands cringingly upon his coat. She did not understand, but she could wait. A branch had almost barred the path, and Amelia, her dull gaze fallen, noted idly how bright the moss had kept, and how the scarlet cups enriched it. Her strength would not sustain her, void of his, and she sank down on the wood, her hands laid limply in her lap. "Enoch," she said, from her new sense of the awe of life, "don't lay up anything ag'inst me. You couldn't if you knew."

"Knew what?" asked Enoch gently. He did not forget that circumstances had laid a blow at the roots of his being; but he could not turn away while she still suffered.

Amelia began, stumblingly—

"He talked about you. I couldn't stan' it."

"Did you believe it?" he queried sternly.

"There wa'n't anything to believe. That's neither here nor there. But—Enoch, if anybody should cut my right hand off—Enoch"—Her voice fell brokenly. She was a New England woman, accustomed neither to analyze nor talk. She could only suffer in the elemental way of dumb things who sometimes need a language of the beast. One thing she knew. The man was hers; and if she left herself away from him, then she must die.

He had taken Rosie's hand, and Amelia was aware that he turned away.

"I don't want to bring up anything," he said, hesitatingly, "but I couldn't stan' bein' any less'n other men would, jest because the woman had the money, an' I hadn't. I dunno's 'twas exactly fair about the cows, but somehow you kind o' set me at the head o' things in the beginnin', an' it never come into my mind——"

Amelia sat looking wanly past him. She began to see how slightly argument would serve. Suddenly the conventions of life fell away from her and left her young.

"Enoch," she said vigorously, "you've got to take me. Somehow, you've got to. Talkin' won't make you see that what I said never meant no more than the wind that blows. But you've got to keep me, remember, all your life, how you murdered me by goin' away. The farm's come between us. Le's leave it! It's 'most time for the cars. You take me with you now. If you tramp, I'll tramp. If you work out, so'll I. But where you go, I've got to go, too."

Some understanding of her began to creep upon him; he dropped the child's hand, and came with nearer. Enoch, in these latter days of his life, had forgotten how to smile; but now a sudden, mirthful gleam struck upon his face, and lighted it with the candles of hope. He stood beside her, and Amelia did not look at him.

"Would you go with me, 'Melia?" he asked.

"I'm goin'," said she doggedly. Her case had been lost, but she could not abandon it. She seemed to be holding to it in the face of righteous judgment.

"S'pose I don't ask you?"

"I'll foller on behind."

"Don't you want to go home and lock up, an' git a bonnit?"

She put one trembling hand to the calico apron about her head.

"No."

"Don't ye want to leave the key with some o' the neighbors?"

"I don't want anything in the world but you," owned Amelia shamelessly.

Enoch bent suddenly, and drew her to her feet. "'Melia," said he, "you look up here."

She raised her drawn face and looked at him, not because she wished, but because she must. In her abasement there was no obedience which she would deny him. But she could only see that he was strangely happy, and so the more removed from her own despair. Enoch swiftly passed his arm about her, and turned her homeward. He laughed a little. Being a man, he must laugh when the bitter ache in the throat presaged more bitter tears.

"Come, 'Melia," he said, "come along home, an' I'll tell you all about the cows. I made a real good bargain. Come Rosie."

Amelia could not answer. It seemed to her as if love had dealt with her as she had not deserved; and she went on, exalted, afraid of breaking the moment, and knowing only that he was hers again. But just before they left the shadow of the woods, he stopped, holding her still, and their hearts beat together.

"'Melia," said he brokenly, "I guess I never told you in so many words, but it's the truth; if God Almighty was to make me a woman, I'd have her you, not a hair altered. I never cared a straw for any other. I know that now. You're all there is in the world."

While they walked up over the brown field, the sun lay very warmly there with a promise of spring fulfilled. The wind had miraculously died, and soft clouds ran over the sky in flocks. Rosie danced on ahead, singing her queer little song, and Enoch struggled with himself to speak the word his wife might wish.

"'Melia," said he at last, "there ain't anything in my life I couldn't tell you. I just ain't dwelt on it, that's all. If you want to have me go over it——"

"I don't want anything," said Amelia firmly. Her eyes were suffused, and yet lambent. The light in them seemed to be drinking up their tears. Her steps, she knew, were set within a shining way. At the door only she paused and fixed him with a glance. "Enoch," said she threateningly, "whose cows were them you sold to-day?"

He opened his lips, but she looked him down. One word he rejected, and then another. His cheeks wrinkled up into obstinate smiling, and he made the grimace of a child over its bitter draught.

"'Melia, it ain't fair," he complained. "No, it ain't. I'll take one of 'em, if you say so, or I'll own it don't make a mite o' difference whose they be. But as to lyin'——"

"Say it!" commanded Amelia. "Whose were they?"

"Mine!" said Enoch. They broke into laughter, like children, and held each other's hands.

"I ain't had a mite o' dinner," said Amelia, happily, as they stepped together into the kitchen. "Nor you! An' Rosie didn't eat her pie. You blaze up the fire, an' I'll fry some eggs."

THE COZY CORNER

Vacation is here—and the school-boy revels in plans for fishing and hunting: picnics and excursions, and is generally and altogether glad. Not so his mother who wonders, this year, as every other year, what she shall do now that the boys and girls are not safe in school for a few hours a day at least.

She thinks of the torn clothes, the unappeasable appetites, provoked by constant play, and exercise, and of the useless, but inevitable hours of worry she is to experience from now till school again claims the children for a part of the time.

What are the Cozy Corner mothers planning to do for their children this summer? How are they thinking to arrange affairs so that the girls and boys may have the best time possible in the truest sense of it since, word—best? Have you thought of this, and if you have will you not write to the Cozy Corner and tell us of your plans, in order that other mothers may be helped by your ideas?

I recently overheard a conversation between two school-girls on this subject. Said one: "I just dread to have school close, for it means the beginning of a summer of drudgery and hard work for me. My mother always sends our one servant away then, because I will be at home to help to do the housework, and when we are doing this, to save a little money, mother thinks we ought to do a great deal of our fall sewing so as to have it out of the way when school opens.

"It is true that we can accomplish twice the work, in half the time, that the servant does, but it keeps us both tied down at home all of the time. We are never free to visit nor take any outing whatever, and if by any chance I gain a few minutes' time for pleasure, there is always the baby—bless her dear little heart—to be taken care of.

"It seems to me that when I have a family I will let my girls have a good time, if I am as well able to afford to keep help as my mother is."

After the girls left the car, I thought of what a great pity it was that her mother could not see what a mistake she was making in saving the cost of a servant at the expense of her daughter's pleasure. It is right that your daughters, and sons, should have some work to occupy a part of the time during vacation, they will be better and happier for it.

But, dear mothers, do not expect too much of them. Remember that they have been working hard all through the school year, and need rest for their bodies as well as their brains, and they will be better physically, mentally and morally for all the rest they can have, even though their "resting" seems like the hardest of work to you.

Let them have as good time as possible; they will appreciate your kindness in this respect; they will be more willing to help you, and quicker to see opportunities for doing so, and they will, in after years, think of you as the "best mother that ever lived," if you will take the trouble to make their vacations now truly pleasant for them—combining work and play in such quantities that they will not tire of either.

Laura Golden gives us her idea of Carlyle and his book. Sartor Resartus, in a few vigorous, terse sentences, that carry conviction with them, and as clear an understanding of the intention of the book as it is possible for us to have:

Sartor Resartus is a satire on the conventions, shame, and illogic sea of life. It purported to be an autobiography of one Professor Diogenes Teufeldockh, the founder of a sect who thought that the world is like a huge suit of clothes; that the clothes makes the person.

The book is hard to read, and harder to understand. Carlyle's vocabulary is so enormous, he coins so many words, and his style is so tumultuous, that even to try to read it, wearies one. Parts of it are strangely beautiful, full of tenderness, and rich in humor, and simple enough for any one to understand; then again there are whole chapters, so vague and obscure, that one cannot grasp a single idea.

The author gives himself full swing in "Sartor Resartus," and rails at, criticises and condemns his fellowmen, to his heart's content. He saw clearly all the pitiful subterfuges and hypocrisies of mankind, but was too vindictive, harsh and intolerant to gain many converts.

Abuse and ridicule are poor weapons for any one to arm themselves with for a crusade, if they wish to accomplish their purpose.—Laura Golden.

Another review of this book has been received, but as the writer failed to comply with the rule that the name and address shall accompany all manuscripts, we could not use it.

See, now, the effect of a good example:

Dear Cozy Corner friends, I have been waiting with much interest for an answer to the "Three Friends'" question, for I have found several books that I think I ought to read; which I do read as far as repeating the printed words goes, but which I do not understand at all. So I was encouraged, when I learned that there were at least three others who were as stupid as I about Sartor Resartus.

I did not know but that my dislike to Carlyle's personal character prevented me from fully understanding and appreciating his books, but I really could not even profess any admiration for a man who could be so rude and intolerant as he seems to have been.

I took heart of grace, when I read that very excellent review, or, rather, explanation, of the book in question, that was given us last week, and it has given me courage to confess that I am in a state of misunderstanding about some other books, and to dare to hope that by appealing to you who read the Cozy Corner, that some one will be as good to me as the "Minister" was to the "Three Friends."

I have been re-reading the Essays of Elia, by Charles Lamb, and while some things in these essays are very beautiful, I confess that there is much that means exactly nothing to me. For instance, why should that Dissertation Upon Roast Pig ever have been written? or the Complaint of the Decay of Beggars? And in the chapters about his "Relations," is he trying to hit some one over the shoulders of a mythical James and Bridget, or did he have such cousins?

Possibly the ignorance that could be excused in regard to Carlyle, will be considered inexcusable when Lamb is considered, for do we not hear him quoted as the "gentle, tender-hearted, loving man?" and as a "teacher that is not excelled in all the world?" And yet, to me, he is quite unintelligible. Will some one have pity on my ignorance and enlighten me, so that I may enjoy these wonderful (?) essays?—Anna M. Strong.

Concerning books, Mrs. J. A. Dennison has this question to submit to the mothers of the Cozy Corner:

Dear friends, vacation is at hand, and our girls and boys will have more time for miscellaneous reading than during the school term, and the question is seriously troubling me as to what they shall read. Do you think it advisable to allow them to read anything they please, or should you limit their reading?

There are many families in my neighborhood who have books in their libraries that I do not care to have my daughters and sons read. The people are nice, and the books are accepted by them, and by others, as being all right.

Some of them—the books—have for their subject the cure of wrong-doing by its exposure. I, for one, do not approve of this. I think that more harm than good is done by exposing the sins and wickedness of men and women, in the form of a novel. Many young people will read of things that they had no previous knowledge of and instead of being shocked at the wickedness, their curiosity is excited to know more of these things. And while I am on the subject, I will say that I know of harm that has been done by the newspaper advertisements of immoral and wicked occurrences.

I do not mean to be prudish, nor do I expect that my children will get through the world without knowing of the wickedness to be found everywhere, but I do not think it right to force this knowledge upon them before it is absolutely necessary, by allowing them to read the books that "prevent wrong doing, by illustrating the bad results thereof."

You may have read, as I did very recently, of Thackeray's refusal to publish a poem written by Elizabeth Barrett Browning, because it was the story of an unlawful passion felt by a man for a woman, and this refusal he persisted in even though the great and good authoress took the stand:

"That the corruption of our society requires not shut doors and windows, but light and air; and that it is exactly because pure and virtuous women chose to ignore vice, that miserable women suffer wrong by it."

With such authority on either side of the question, what shall we do? It is a very important question, and I ask all who are interested to help me.—Julia A. Dennison.

In answer to Young Mother, we have these two letters, both from practical, experienced women. I give them both, hoping that they may be in time to help the baby:

Permit me to come to your Corner, just to help Young Mother. I have reared three babies on the following recipe, which was given to me by an old English nurse. It is very simple, but will given satisfaction if given a fair trial:

To one quart of cold water, take a scant cupful of rolled oats, adding a pinch of salt; boil fully twenty minutes; if it should become too thick add more water; strain through a fine strainer.

You can prepare enough each morning to last all day.

For the baby's meal use one third cow's milk and two-thirds of the prepared oatmeal; as the baby grows older, use less oatmeal and more milk.

Be sure to keep the bottles used, clean. Bits of newspaper in soap suds placed in the bottle and well shaken, will keep them sweet and clean. M. W.

I would like to tell Young Mother that my baby was troubled very much as hers is. I tried using lime water in the milk, and all kinds of prepared food with no good results. Finally an old lady who lived in the country was visiting me, and she recommended me to use one-third catnip tea in the milk I fed the baby. I did so, making the tea from the fresh leaves, and my baby began to improve right away. The tea seemed to regulate his stomach and bowels and I did not have to give him any other remedy that summer.

I gathered the catnip and dried some of it, so that during the following winter and spring, if the baby showed any symptoms of trouble with his stomach, I could use the same remedy. I decreased the quantity of catnip and increased that of the milk as I saw he needed it.—Mary B. Neeley.

T. D. Ember has sent a correct list of answers to the historical names, and Miss Ida Hughes sent a list correct in all but one name. This is the correct list: Christopher Columbus, Edward Everett, Patrick Henry, Abraham Lincoln, Daniel Webster, Noah Webster and George Washington.

"Everywhere humanity is responding, in one way or another, to the claim of nobler ideals. What a marvellous manifestation of this truth is seen in the mighty movement for universal peace. The clarion call of the czar is echoed throughout the civilized world."

HOUSE DECORATIONS.

In nearly all of the new houses that are erected now-a-days, you will notice that a broad piazza is a distinguishing feature. These "summer parlors," as they are called, have been found so comfortable during the heated term, that they are considered quite indespensable, and are fitted up as comfortably and luxuriantly as the taste and means will allow.

Some of these piazzas are made very wide so as to allow of the introduction of a table where breakfast, luncheon, or tea may be served. Others are fitted with hammocks, easy chairs, couches and a work table, and here the ladies of the family entertain chance callers and serve the cup of tea that adds so much to the pleasure of these informal parties.

Split bamboo curtains are the daintiest to use as a screen from the publicity of the street, but awning cloth, or denim is much used, and is preferred by some as it makes the porch nook habitable when the weather becomes quite cool.

A good way to fasten these curtains is to string them, top and bottom, on strong copper wire. This prevents any disagreeable flapping when the wind blows, and the copper wires will not rust, and streak the curtain as iron will.

If gas standards, or electric lights are placed on the piazza, it adds very much to their beauty, and when used in the evening makes this a very important addition to the entertaining capacity of a house.

Palms and potted plants give a pleasing variety of color and baskets of vines, hung from the ceiling, or wall boxes of drooping vines, well placed will make this out-doors sitting room a thing of beauty and a joy for all summer, if not forever.

Odd lengths of carpets, or rugs scattered about will add to the comfort as well as deaden the noise of footsteps.

Even a very narrow piazza can be be used in this way, with curtains, and a few chairs and floor cushions. Aside from the pleasure that comes from living out-of-doors, it is a real economy of the time that would be required to keep the rooms of the house ready for company.

BLADE COOK.

Mrs. G. W. E., sends us from Florida, a recipe for delicious

Cream Puffs.

Melt ½ cupful of butter in one cupful of boiling water; when melted, and boiling fast, stir into it 1 cupful of sifted flour. Remove from the fire, when cool stir in 3 unbeaten eggs, 1 at a time; bake 20 or 30 minutes in a hot oven. When done, cut open with a sharp knife, fill with cream, and replace the piece cut from the top.

For the Cream.

Boil 1 cupful of milk; into it, stir 4 eggs without separating, 4 tablespoonfuls of sugar and 1 tablespoonful of cornstarch. Stir till rather thick, add 1 teaspoonful of vanila and stand away to cool.

The same friend sends a recipe for

French Mustards.

Four tablespoonsful dry mustard; 1 tablespoonful sugar; 1 teaspoonful cinnamon; ½ teaspoonful each of cloves, black pepper and wheat flour. Cover with vinegar and let it come to a boil. When cold, stir into it 2 tablespoonfuls of salad oil.

A dainty dessert for a hot day is

Cherry Cream.

Wash and remove the pits from the cherries—the sweet, black cherries are best—and fill small glass or china cups half full with them. Dissolve 1 oz. of gelatine in ½ cupful of milk sweetened to taste, and fill the cups with this. Set on ice and serve cold, with whipped cream.

The Merry Go-Rounds

Do all the good you can,
In all the ways you can,
To all the people you can.

This is certainly a red-letter day for Miss Prudence, as it has brought to her letters from several of those who have helped to make our Merry-Go-Round the success it is.

The first letter that was opened this morning was this chatty, characteristic letter from our "Addie," who has neglected us for so long a time. We are sure, though, that the neglect was not from any lack of interest in her old friends, but on account of the many duties that fall to the lot of a western housekeeper and a minister's wife.

Dear Miss Prudence and M. G. R.'s:—Having just read dear Susie's letter, and seeing my name first on the roll call, I thought, even if I was very tired, after my washing this morning and then getting dinner for company (as we entertained a couple of old gentlemen at dinner, both of them over four score years of age, and I do enjoy old folks' company, too) I couldn't resist the temptation to write as Susie suggested.

We enjoy The Blade as much as ever, but it seemed there were so many new members to fill up the space, and that other matter was infringing on our column till now we don't have more than half the space we used to have, and I felt, for one, as if there was no room for us if we did write. Now tell me, Miss Prudence, isn't it because there is not as many write as used to, or that The Blade company thinks other matter is of more importance than our old fashioned, chatty letters we all used to enjoy so much, or at least, I did? I am not finding fault with any one, but am simply writing for information.

I wonder if New England Girl will allow me to join the "letter circle?" I am afraid that is the wrong name, but she knows what I mean.

We have changed our residence since I last wrote, and it is a change for the better, as we now live in one of the most beautiful and fertile valleys of Oregon. We are in sight of the eternal snow-peaks, and I would favor some of my M. G. R. friends with some Oregon snap-shots if I only had the kodak.

I never saw scenery anywhere that can surpass the scenery in this valley, but we had a snow storm on the last day of May, and can say with Webfoot, spring is over a month behind here.

There is no railroad in our valley; there are four towns in here, though; of the two we preach at, one is lit by electricity, the other by gas. We live in the second town in the valley, and are forty miles from a railroad, so suppose the farthest town must be sixty miles. However, as the stage runs daily, we do not need to feel lonesome, and we also have a telephone. A railroad is being surveyed in here.

At the head of the valley, a mile from the farthest town, is a lake six miles long and from one-half to one mile in width. It is situated right among the snow-capped mountains. So you M. G. R.s who live in warmer climates and in the sweltering cities, just come and spend a few months with Scarlet Wing and me, and we will take the twenty-mile drive to the lake, and camp and fish and climb the mountains, and snowball each other on the Fourth of July.

We are 3,800 feet above sea level, and at the lake I think it is about 4,500 feet. The rivers are full of salmon and trout.

I have one of the most magnificent views from my sitting room window. We can look right up the river Canjon to the rugged peaks, and the snow is more than half way down the mountain side at this late date (June 13).

Now, Miss Prudence, I know this is not the way you want us to do, but I wanted so often to write you a long letter about our new home. It seems a fault of mine that I can't write a short letter, and you said you wanted brief ones, so if you will forgive me, you can make this as brief as you like, only give my regards to all the "Pioneers," and tell them I would like to see letters in the column from them often. Now I will close with lots of love for you and all the M. G. R's.

I am expecting to visit my old Indiana home this fall and winter, as I have been gone nearly three years; it will be three years in October.

How I should like to meet Susie and all the other Hoosier M. G. R's. I intend to wear my M. G. R. badge on my trip, and shall keep my eyes open for one like it. Now I will close.—Addie.

Ahem! You may always trust Miss Prudence's girls to do their share of the work—the two towns "we preach at!" That is right, Addie. We all know that "Scarlet Wing" could never preach so well as he doubtless does, unless he had the inspiration of your company, therefore it is quite correct to say "we" preach at.

When one has many nice gowns, it becomes a question where to keep them so they will be away from dust and be kept in good shape. All agree that it does not improve the appearance of a dress, especially of a thin dress, to hang it up. The skirt will sag, and the waist get out of shape. Unless one has a dress-box, there is no place long enough to hold a dress without folding it, but dress-boxes are expensive and difficult to obtain.

The next letter we find is from another valued friend who gives us a most interesting account of his journey from Tennessee to Texas:

Dear Miss Prudence:—I know I have been a silent member for a long time, but not inattentive, and so to-day I come with my little say to help the work go on.

On Christmas night last I said "Good bye" to home, and mother, and friends of East Tennessee (among them "Oleta"), and turned my face towards the Lone Star state of our great Union.

We boarded the train at Knoxville, perhaps one of the most business centers of the South, and on our journey passed through Chattanooga, the leader in lumber; Memphis, the greatest inland cotton market on the globe; Fort Worth, a very busy and "machinery" city, and we saw the "wet woods" of West Tennessee, the "cane-brakes" of East Arkansas, but best of all, the far-famed fields of Central Texas.

Scenes of delight and beauty! As far as eye can see—no mountain, but prairie, plain and plenty. We need a M. G. R. correspondent somewhere in that broad expanse of level and fertile region, or have we one?

I now live between the Brazos and Wichita rivers in one of the most beautiful places my eyes ever beheld. The aptness of dry seasons alone hinders this place from being the farmers' paradise on earth, yet it is a wealthy county.

The greatest naval hero of modern times is now on his way home. He will reach his native shore and the republic he has so nobly served about the 1st of October. Suppose the M. G. R. give him a paper-reception on his arrival, expressive of his gallant victory at Manila, and his fortitude in helping to hold aloft the "Stars and Stripes" in the far-away East.

Five or six lines, or forty or fifty words, of the brightest and best praise you can bestow upon the admiral will give a great number a chance to speak.

If Miss Prudence will offer a prize to the one of her girls who sends in the best, most appropriate and shortest on the above subject I believe I will promise to pay it. This may be your only opportunity of securing this particular prize, so try your pens to their utmost.

We should not permit private correspondence to keep us away too long from the circle. Stir up, charter members, old members, young members, one and all, and let each issue of The Blade have a fair representation.

I am gone.—Good-bye.—Make Haste.

The idea of The Blade reception for Dewey is a good one, and Miss Prudence feels sure that it will not need the inducement of a prize to bring from all of her girls and boys, too, an expression of their appreciation of this American hero. Letters should be brief, as Make Haste suggests, and should reach this office as early as September 15.

Make Haste, not only came himself to day, but brought with him his cousin "Luster," who will be a very valuable and welcome addition to our number, if we may judge by the following sample letter:

Dear Merry-Go Rounds:—I come from far-away Texas to enter your merry circle. Is there room for one more? If so give me a place near my cousin "Make Haste," for I am entering for my first time to a paper-gathering, and naturally feel very timid.

My home is "just over the river" from the beautiful village where one can see more "kinds" of people—Jews, Mexicans, Chinese, Spaniards (mean-looking men), people from every southeastern state and well I can't begin to tell.

The village is located at the terminus of a branch of Fort Worth and Denver City railroad, and has an immense trade—nearly all of West Texas buying their goods here—therefore it is a very busy place.

It has ever been my good fortune to live on a farm, to feed the chicks and "Turks," to have the pleasure of churning every day, and like Homer of old, to watch the sun rise, and to see it go down like the "Golden apple."

There is a very picturesque view from my door—a crescent of the muddiest river you can imagine, fringed on either side with beautiful fields of corn and cotton, mosquitoes and hack-berry grasses waving in the constant breezes and furnishing enough grazing for "cattle on a thousand hills."

To the sad and lonely, wandering ones and motherless ones, I say "Be of cheer up," and especially to "Peggy Shore" I want to extend a hand of sympathy for her "dear Lenore."

Hoping my first effort will not be in vain, I remain, yours in friendship, Luster.

OUR WONDER COLUMN.

1.—WHO WAS HE?

He was a Spanish explorer, a warm friend of Christopher Columbus. Being very unfortunate, financially, he started, when quite advanced in years, to retrieve his fortunes by discoveries in the new world. On Easter day he discovered what is now one of the United States. Several years later, in an attempt to gain possession of another of the present possessions of the United States, he received a mortal wound and died, disappointed of all his hopes and plans. Who was he, what state did he discover, and in what country did he die?

R. S. Walker.

2.—WORD SQUARE.

X X X X X
X X X X X
X X X X X
X X X X X
X X X X X

1.—A good puzzler.
2.—That which provokes laughter.
3.—The last.
4.—The art of correct reasoning.
5.—Vestige, mark. A. Faul.

3.—ZIGZAG.

O X X X X X
X O X X X X
X X O X X X
X X X O X X
X X X X O X
X X X X X O
X X O X X X
X O X X X X
O X X X X X

1.—A helpful member of the Wonder Column.
2.—A month noted for great events in American history.
3.—Jovial.
4.—Another of the Cademy girls.
5.—One of the most faithful Cademy boys.
6.—Something much in use on April first.
7.—Another of the faithful puzzlers.
8.—What the Scots call the subjects of imposture on April first.
9.—In what such imposition causes. Pauline.

4.—ARITHMETICAL PROBLEM.

A man being asked the time of day replied: If it was twice as late as it is and half as much more less one hour, it would be as much past 10 o'clock as it lacks of being 10 o'clock. What was the time of day? Marley Cranford.

5.—QUERY.

What American poet has been honored by having a bust of himself placed in the poet's corner of Westminster Abbey?

Bert Mohan.

6.—QUOTATION.

Who wrote:

"Howe'er it be, it seems to me
'Tis only noble to be good.
Kind hearts are more than coronets
And simple faith than Norman blood."

Lancelot.

Answers to Puzzles Given June 22.

1.—Wm. F. Harnden.
2.—Indus, dust, tricycous, sin. Industrious.
3.—Sea, Mass, Easter, Ostara, sere, Ra.
4.—Eighty-four feet. Rule for solution: From the square of the tangent take the square of its distance from the circle and divide by that distance. The quotient is the diameter required.—N. Holt.
5.—The Prince of Tyre. Ezek. xxviii: 2-12.
6.—Benjamin Franklin wrote: "It is hard for an empty bag to stand upright."

Chat.

C. M. B. writes that he cannot always make his hand do just what he wishes it on account of rheumatism that has taken possession of his right shoulder, and he fears the Schoolmistress will not be able to read the puzzles he sends. The Schoolmistress has to decipher much writing that is far more trying than this of C. M. B., and the fact that this good friend will endeavor to write to us under such painful circumstances will make up for any deficiencies in the writing. Thank you, C. M. B., for your contribution, and we all hope you will soon be better of the rheumatism.

New work received from C. M. B. Marley Cranford and W. P. E. Answers from W. P. E. and E. G. R.

W. P. E. sends a very clever and elaborate verification of the garden puzzle, which I regret to say is too long to use without cutting and too good to cut. It will be kept for a while and sent to any one who wishes it. As there is but one copy, of course the one sending first will be the fortunate one.

THE YOUNGFOLKS

AND ISN'T IT MY BOY OR GIRL,
THE WISEST, BRAVEST PLAN,
WHATEVER COMES OR DOESN'T COME,
TO DO THE BEST YOU CAN?

PHOEBE CARY.

WHEN LITTLE BARBSCHEN WENT TO CATECHISE-MEETING.

"So," exclaimed Frau Diefendorf, in a tone of vexation, as she closed the black-lettered German book with its big brass clasps. "Grieved am I that child of mine can not learn the words of the holy catechism! A whole hour have I drilled thee, and still thou canst not answer the question, 'Child, what meanest thou by the providence of God?'"

Little Barbschen hung her head. Children of a century ago felt ashamed when reproved by their elders, and Barbschen did not even say that she had tried to learn the lesson, but that somehow the long words had blended in with the humming of bees hovering over the gay-striped tulips in the garden borders, and the chirping of nest-building robins.

"Well, little maiden," the mother resumed with a sigh, "I hear the horn blown down by the Mohawk. Lesson or no lesson, thou must hasten to the boat with the other young folk who are going over to catechise meeting."

And courtesying to her mother—for Barbschen remembered manners if not lessons—the little girl ran down the sunlit path to the silver bend of the river. Here she found a dozen lads and lassies dressed in their Sunday best, all under the care of old Conradt Hess, who was

to row them across to the green shore eastward, where, in the shadow of the wooded hills, stood the gray stone structure of fort and church.

"Hist, youngsters!" said Coonradt, as his clumsy boat rocked with the merriment of his passengers. "Such noise is unseemly for the Lord's day; perchance, not safe, moreover, for I have heard that the scout, trusty John Hartmann, came in this morning with tidings that a band of Indians is on the warpath."

"Oho!" laughed ruddy-faced Hans Schumacher, "I don't believe that there is a redskin within fifty miles. They haven't dared to show their ugly red and ochre faces since General Herkimer taught them such a lesson at the battle of Oriskany."

"But our good Herkimer is dead," said Coonradtshook his greayhead mournfully "The redskins will grow bolder when they hear that news. But here we are at the shore, and I see Dominie Rosenkranz in his black gown waiting for you at the church door."

With trembling limbs little Barbschen followed the line of children up to the church.

When it came her turn to reply to the question she blushed, stammered and utterly failed; but the good dominie was kind-hearted; in spite of his awful dignity, and looking at her gently from his big, silver-rimmed spectacles, he said:

"'Tis indeed a big question for so small a maid. Study it more this coming week, and maybe thou canst answer it better next Sabbath. And may the Lord keep thee safe in his 'providence' until then!"

Touched by his kidness, yet ashamed of her stupidity, little Barbschen, at the close of the catechise-meeting, ran down to the shore and sat down in a little grove of young pine trees to await the coming of her young companions, who were seizing the opportunity offered for a little chat with the lads and lassies of the German Flatts.

And as little Barbschen sat there, her rosy cheek resting on her hand, and making many resolutions to study very hard the coming week, she heard a footstep on the pebbly shore.

A very soft footstep it was—stealthy and panther-like! Peeping out cautiously from the sheltering boughs, Barbschen beheld an Indian! An Indian all warpaint and feathers, with musket in hand and tomahawk and scalping knife at his belt. Fierce and grim he walked along, screening himself among the willows bending over the shore, and his gleaming eyes sending quick glances here and there.

Little Barbschen's blood seemed to freeze in her veins. If the savage were to see her death would be her portion—death or dread captivity. She folded her hands in prayer, and suddenly there came to her, clear and distinct, every blessed word of the answer she had so blundered over that day—the answer to the question, "Child, what meanest thou by the providence of God?"

The answer: "The almighty and ever-present power of God, whereby He upholds and governs all things," etc.

She whispered it all softly to herself and was cheered. God was watching over her—she need not fear. In this comfort she waited quietly.

The Indian passed on without seeing the little figure crouching among the pines, and when he had disappeared little Barbschen ran swiftly up to the fort, and a minute later some of the soldiers sallied forth in quest of the lurking enemy. But he was not to be found. Like a serpent he had glided away into the forest!

Hans Schumacher laughed teasingly as the young folks rowed homeward over the sunlit waters of the Mohawk.

"Ach! You were having a nice nap, little Barbschen, and dreamed that you saw a redskin! Doubtless your dream was caused by too much pondering your troublesome catechism question."

"Never mind about my catechism question, big Hans," said little Barbschen, placidly. "I know it now—and what is more, I know the meaning of it. It is that the dear All-Father watches over His children everywhere."

And something besides the sunset glory made little Barbschen's face shine.—Mary E. Q. Brush, in Youth's Companion.

News of the Week.

TIRED OF WAR.

Natives of the Philippines Desirous of Peace.

Manila, July 3.—Professor Schurman, of the United States advisory commission, returned to Manila yesterday from a three weeks' tour of the Southern islands. He takes an entirely hopeful view of the general conditions there. The intelligent and substantial citizens desire an American protectorate. The masses are awaiting the settlement of the war in the island of Luzon before declaring themselves.

They are chiefly anxious to be undisturbed. The president of the town of Santo Nicolas, in the island of Cebu, said to Mr. Schurman: "We want peace, good order and prosperity. We do not wish to fight. We would be neutral."

The president of the commission thinks this declaration fairly expresses the sentiments of the people in the Southern islands of the archipelago. Many of the towns there are in the hands of small bands of Talagos, and the people fear to indorse a one man rule until they are certain that Aguinaldo is beaten. Let them once be convinced of this, and the allegiance of the Southern islands, and Mr. Schurman thinks peace can be secured by diplomacy.

The gunboat Bennington took Mr. Schurman to Mindanoa and the islands of the Sulu and Visayan groups. He traveled through the island of Negros with Colonel Smith and a party of natives.

In several of the principal towns he was tendered banquets, and he had an hour's conference with the young Sultan of Sulu, who received him in the royal audience chamber, surrounded by a body guard of fierce-looking Moros.

Mr. Schurman told the sultan that the United States had acquired the sovereignty of the Philippines from Spain, but had no wish to subjugate the population nor interfere with their customs of religion. On the contrary the desire of the American government was to help the people of the islands to develop their country.

The sultan replied that he earnestly desired peace, and was anxious to continue the existing treaties.

On the return voyage, the president of the commission visited the town of Borneo, capital of British North Borneo, where he was cordially received by the British officials, who afforded him every facility in his study of the local government and the customs of the people. The population he found much like that of the Southern Philippine islands. The government is at present in a rather elementary state, but a more complete organization is being developed as rapidly as practicable.

General Lawton and Professor Worcester, of the commission, visited the principal towns in the province of Cavite, out of which the natives were recently driven. Their chief purpose was to direct the elections of presidents of Imus, Bacoor, Paranaque and Las Pinas. Under the municipal system thus inaugurated the presidents or the mayors of the towns are empowered to appoint minor officials and to levy taxes which are to be expended solely in public improvements.

Before acting, Gen. Lawton and Mr. Worcester had consulted with the leading men in each town and selected candidates whose honesty and friendliness to American rule were beyond question. Wherever they went, the Americans were heartily cheered by the people.

To-morrow the public schools in Manila will open, and it is expected that there will be 5,000 children in attendance. The teachers include Americans, Spaniards and Filipinos.

English will be taught in the schools one hour each day. The prescribed holidays include the twenty church days observed in Manila, Washington's birthday and the Fourth of July.

Almost every steamer brings missionaries. The arrival of one in Cebu made no little trouble, as the report spread rapidly among the ignorant classes that the Americans intended to compel them to give up their churches. The Americans, in the interest of harmony requested him to withdraw, and he complied.

Senor Llorente, who is considered the most influential native in Cebu, said to Mr. Schurman:

"I like the American idea of the separation of church and state, but I think it would be unwise to introduce Protestantism while conditions are so unsettled."

He has since arrived in Manila and taken his seat on the bench of the supreme court.

Rain has fallen almost continuously for nine days. There has been a tremendous downpour, and the whole country is flooded. The trenches at San Fernando are ditches of water, and the mud is knee deep in the temporary camps at several of the outlying towns.

Some of the permanent camps have been made fairly comfortable by the erection of bamboo shelters, roofed and floored.

The transport Hancock, which left with the First Nebraska infantry and Batteries A and B, of the Utah light artillery, and the transport Senator, which carries the Pennsylvania troops, will remain several days at Nagasaki and Yokohama, Japan.

According to the latest reports from the province of Cavite, the insurgent leaders there are quarreling. Aguinaldo's cousin, Baldemero Aguinaldo, has been killed or imprisoned by Gen. Mariano Trias, commander of the insurgents in the southern district of Luzon, and most of his men have deserted to Trias, who is now at San Francisco de Malibon.

REBEL ATTACK.

Took Place Near San Fernando On Friday Evening.

Manila, July 1.—7:55 p. m.—The rebels made a demonstration at San Fernando last evening. They took advantage of the darkness and rain to make a sally against the north line, seemingly only for the purpose of annoying the Americans, as they failed to push their attack. The American loss was a private of the 17th regiment killed and four men wounded.

The firing began at ten and the rebels expended quantities of ammunition. All the troops hastened to the trenches in expectation of a general attack. The 17th regiment, the 12th regiment and the Iowa regiment participated in the engagement, but did not advance beyond the outposts. After an hour the Filipinos fired rockets, apparently as a signal to cease firing, but there were scattering shots all night long which kept the Americans under arms.

The enemy's loss was not discoverable, but was probably small.

The Americans were guided in their shooting only by the flashes of the rebels' rifles.

The United States transport Hancock sails for home to-night with 740 men of the Nebraska regiment and 250 men of the Utah artillery. About thirty of the Nebraskans and 25 of the Utahs remain here, a majority of them re-enlisting.

The Nebraska troops have been living on board ship, in the harbor, this week, awaiting the Utah's readiness for departure. The soldiers enjoyed transport life immensely after months spent in the trenches.

HOSTILE NATIVES

Attacked American Soldiers as They Left Negros.

Manila, July 3.—6:05 p. m.—Reports have been received here of an outbreak in the Island of Negros incident upon the departure of the California regiment for home. Some hostile natives, seeing a company of soldiers, at one of the small posts, preparing to depart, thought the Americans were evacuating island and a party of 250 rebels, mostly bolomen attacked the troops and killed one man and wounded another belonging to Company E. The Filipinos were easily driven off.

The transport Sherman will bring the California troops to Manila before starting for San Francisco. The transport Grant will soon embark the Colorado regiment.

OPENING THE PORTS.

Order of General Otis Will Permit Commerce.

Manila, June 28.—7 a. m.—Major General Otis has ordered the opening to trade of many important points that have been closed since the outbreak. These include San Fernando, on the west coast of Luzon; Aparri, on the north coast; Curimoa and all ports in the islands of Samar and Leyte.

Many ships used in inter-island commerce have been tied up in the harbor here for months, and the shippers and merchants have been urging the government to raise the blockade.

There will be a great boom in the hemp business, which has been at a standstill. The ships will race to bring the first cargoes before the demand weakens. As there is a heavy export duty on hemp this will greatly increase the revenues. The interests of the natives, as well as the merchants and traders generally, led General Otis to take this action. Delegations from the Southern islands told him that the cessation of business was bringing much suffering to peaceful inhabitants.

Gunboats will protect the shipping in some ports, but elsewhere shippers must risk confiscation by the insurgents who exact heavy tribute of all ships they permit to sail.

SPANIARDS LEAVING.

The Pay of Spanish Prisoners is Continued.

Manila, June 28.—4:55 p. m.—General Jaramillos, who is settling Spanish military affairs here, has received a cable from the minister of war at Madrid, Gen. Palavieja,, announcing that the pay of all soldiers who are in the hands of the insurgents will be continued during their captivity. The families of many of these officers and soldiers are in Manila, without means of support here or on their return to Spain. The new Spanish consul here, Senor Luis Marinas, says his foremost business is to secure the release of the prisoners.

The Spaniards are fast leaving Manila. The steamer Isle De Luzon sails for Spain soon, taking several hundred persons, civil and military officials and their families. The Spanish commercial men are selling out, and some of the largest interests will pass into the hands of English capitalists.

Capt. Gale's squadron of the Fourth cavalry, embarked for Morong Monday. The gunboat Napidan which accompanied the troops, visited the town of Muntinlupa, on the west shore of the lake, and found a small body of rebels entrenched there. The entrenchments were shelled by the Napidan, and when the rebels began to retreat the cavalry was landed. The Filipinos, in firing a final volley, killed a cavalry private.

CARING FOR TROOPS

During the Rainy Season In the Philippines

Washington, June 28.—The dicision to reinforce Gen. Otis by the end of the rainy season is interpreted to mean that aggressive campaigning will cease until the bad weather ends. Until that time our operations will probably be confined to occasional excursions to places in close vicinity to our lines where the insurgents may have congregated in force. By remaining quiescent under good shelter during the rainy season it is hoped the health of our troops will be conserved and the danger from climatic fevers reduced to a minimum.

General Otis has cabled the war department that he has the skeleton of organizations of two or three regiments which it is proposed to raise in the Philippines. At the war department this is said to mean that Gen. Otis has the officers for these regiments selected and that they are ready to be filled with enlisted men. How many of these can be secured from the volunteer regiments now in the Philippines is not known. It is stated at the war department that the recruits now being enlisted at the rate of 1,000 a week cannot be used for the volunteer army provided for in the act of March 2, authorizing 35,000 men, although it would be an easy matter to transfer these men with their own consent, to the volunteer service if it should be determined to raise additional troops.

VALENCIA FOR MANILA.

Shafter Informs War Department of Her Departure.

Washington, June 30.—The war department is in receipt of the following dispatch:

San Francisco, Cal., June 29.

Adjutant General, Washington:

Transport Valencia left yesterday evening with headquarters band, Troops B and M, Tenth cavalry, seven officers, 195 men, 200 rounds carbine, 120 pistol ammunition per man; Companies E and H, Twenty-fifth infantry, three officers, 253 men, 200 rounds rifle ammunition per man, one assistant surgeon, one acting assistant surgeon, six men hospital corps.

(Signed) SHAFTER,
Commanding.

The Morgan Leaves Manila.

Washington, June 30.—Gen. Otis notifies the war department that the transport Morgan City left Manila June 24th for San Francisco with 464 sick .

NO FUSION.

Middle Roaders In Nebraska Are Feminst Bryan.

Omaha, Neb. July 1.—Old line Alliance men and Populists met at Kearney yesterday and decided to reject fusion and nominate a middle-of-the-road state ticket this fall. They issued an address to Nebraska Populists denouncing the existing fusion arrangements, the present state officials, and board of transportation; declaring that the Democracy had swallowed up Populism and the latter had received nothing from the deal, and declaring their intention to keep in the middle of the road. They declared against supporting a national ticket with Bryan at the head unless a Populist is given second place. The address is a scathing denunciation of fusion.

GOEBEL NOMINATED.

Wins Out After a Most Terrific Struggle.

Louisville, Ky., June 28.—William Goebel, who, with an iron grasp, has ruled the Democratic state convention since it assembled nearly a week ago, was last night nominated for governor on the 26th ballot, after a contest unparalleled in this state for bitterness and determination, or on the part of the winner, for skillful manipulation. The long fight brought a reasonable degree of harmony to the factions which have battled for every inch of ground. Nearly everybody joined heartily in a demonstration when their candidate appeared for the first time before the convention to accept the nomination and return his thanks. The Goebel forces held the opposition closely down to business all day forcing continuous balloting, defeating them when they showed signs of weakness and sought a sine die adjournment, compelling a vote on a proposition to drop the hindmost man after the 25th ballot and came out of the final trial of strength shortly after 10 o'clock with colors flying. Stone was dropped on the 25th ballot and Hardin proved unable to control enough of the Stone votes to win. The scenes during the last ballot were dramatic, though not so exciting as many in which the delegates had participated.

WILLIAM E. GOEBEL,
Democratic Candidate for Governor of Kentucky.

Louisville, Ky., June 29.—The Democratic state convention adjourned last night, after nominating the following state ticket:

Governor—William E. Goebel, Kenton county.

Lieutenant Governor—J. W. C. Beckham, Nelson county.

Secretary of State—Breck Hill, of Clay county.

Attorney General—Judge R. G. Breckenridge, of Boyle county.

Auditor—Gus Coulter, of Graves county.

Treasurer—Judge E. W. Hager, of Boyd county.

Commissioner of Agriculture—I. B. Nall, of Terrisville.

Commissioner of Public Instruction—H. V. McChesney, of Livingston county.

William E. Goebel, the Democratic nominee for governor, was born in Sullivan county, Pa., 40 years ago. He is unmarried. When a boy he removed with his parents to Covington, which has since been his home. He was educated through his own energies, and made the friendship of Governor John W. Stephenson, who took him into his law offices.

So marked was his ability that he soon became a partner, and on Governor Stephenson's death became executor without bond, and still holds in trust the large estate. For several years Mr. Goebel was a law partner of John.G.Carlisle. His law practice is said to pay him $25,000 a year.

Twelve years ago he was elected to the state senate from Kenton county, and has served continuously since. He was a member of the constitutional convention, and was once a candidate for judge of the court of appeals.

STRIKE TROUBLE.

Union and Non-Union Workers Clash In Illinois.

Carbondale, Ill., July 1.—Union City, a small town built and occupied by union miners near here, was burned at midnight, after a battle between the union men and imported negro miners, who were fired upon at Fredonia yesterday.

Seeking revenge for the killing of a woman and the wounding of twenty men in their party, the negroes raided Union City at midnight.

They opened fire on the homes of the union men. The latter promptly replied. The battle lasted until the union miners were driven from their homes and took refuge in a clump of timber close to the village.

The non-union men at once applied the torch, and the village was destroyed. The negroes then advanced on the woods, where the union miners were concealed, and until daylight a fusilade was kept up between the factions. No lives have so far been reported lost. Reinforcements have gone to the aid of the union miners.

Springfield, Ill., July 1.—Acting Governor Warder has received a dispatch from the sheriff of Williams county, asking for troops to quell the riots at Union City. The request for troops was not granted, but the acting governor ordered a large supply of guns and ammunition forwarded to the sheriff, who was instructed to use every effort in his power to suppress the rioters.

NO NEGRO TROOPS

They Are Not Wanted for Service In the Philippines.

New York, June 30.—A special to the Herald from Washington says: No colored regiments will be organized for service in the Philippines. The colored men enlisted will be assigned to vacancies in the present colored regiments of the regular army. The experiment of the war department with colored volunteers during the Spanish war was not a happy one, and, in spite of reports which come from the Philippines to the effect that the colored man is greatly feared by the Filipinos, the authorities are averse to running the risk of a repetition of the troubles of last year.

SAMPSON'S VACATION.

He Obtains a Much Needed Leave of Absence.

Newport, R. I., June 28.—Rear Admiral William T. Sampson, commander-in-chief of the North Atlantic squadron, after a year and a half of almost continuous duty of the most arduous kind, has obtained leave of absence. The papers from Secretary Long have reached the admiral on board the flagship New York, and on Wednesday, July 5th, he will haul down his pennant and go ashore for a month's vacation.

BY THE TORNADO.

Loss at New Richmond Was Over $750,000.

Hudson, Wis., June 30.—Chairman Ingram, of the New Richmond relief committee, has issued an official circular to the public, which states that a careful estimate shows the money loss from the tornado to be $750,000. Subscriptions thus far amount to only about $80,000, a large portion of which has been spent in clearing away the debris and in lending temporary assistance to the people. There is great need of money and building material.

FALSEHOOD REFUTED.

Alleged Shooting of Filipino Prisoners Unfounded.

Chicago, June 30.—Dean C. Worcester, member of the Philippine commission, has cabled the Times Herald, denying the reports that Filipino prisoners were shot by order of American officers. This was in response to a cable inquiry sent by H. H. Kohlsaat, as follows:

"Charles Brenner, Minneapolis, Kan., writes home: 'Co. I had four prisoners, and did not know what to do with them. They asked Capt. Bishop what to do. He said: 'You know orders,' and the four natives fell dead."

Commissioner Worcester's answer follows:

"The original statement of Brenner is untrue. Brenner's charge was promptly investigated by the military authorities here.

"No facts were ascertained to support the charge at the time of the inquiry, but the investigation has been renewed and is being prosecuted vigorously and extensively. This investigation has not yet been completed.

"Brenner's charge has some semblance of truth, for the reason that it is now believed that two prisoners were shot in the heat of battle for refusing to pass to the rear when ordered to do so.

"The matter is being probed to the bottom. It is an isolated case.

"The inhabitants of the towns recently captured had been maltreated, robbed and left destitute by the insurgents.

"The natives rejoice at the arrival of the American troops, who neither burn their homes nor loot their property, and who feed the hungry.

"The inhabitants are resuming their ordinary occupations, and desire to cooperate with us.

"The wounded insurgents are brought to Manila, where they receive the same care and attention as our own wounded.

(Signed.) "WORCESTER."

BUBONIC PLAGUE.

Question Raised Upon Finding Bodies of Two Jap Sailors.

San Francisco, June 29.—The bodies of two Japanese sailors of the plague ship Nanbon Maru were found to-day and towed to a point off shore by fishermen who were afraid to touch them and it was necessary to attach a rope to them for towing purposes. The coroner was notified and the bodies taken to the morgue where every precaution is being taken to prevent any spread of the disease, should the men have carried any germs with them in the bay. It is believed the men were afraid to stay on the island steamer and after attaching life preservers to their bodies jumped overboard and were drowned. On the trip of the Maru from Honlulu to this city a young Japanese girl died of some mysterious disease and was buried at sea an hour after death. It is believed the disease has been stamped out from the Maru, but she will be kept in quarantine for some time as a precautionary measure.

San Francisco, June 30.—Dr. Babata, bacteriologist of the board of health, has just returned after his examination of the glands of the two Japanese who were drowned while attempting to escape from the steamer Nippon Maru, now held in quarantine on account of the suspicious deaths which occurred on the vessel during her trip from Japan and China to this port via Honoluiu.

Dr. Babata found the baccili to be those of the Bubonic plague, and to make his determination doubly sure will propagate their growth. The bodies of the Japanese were cremated, and Dr. Lawler, the health officer of this city, states that there is no danger of the disease breaking out in this city, as every precaution has been taken to prevent anything of the kind. The passengers on board the Nippon Maru will not be released until there is absolute certainty the disease does not exist on board the steamer.

San Francisco, July 3.—The now thoroughly disinfected steamer Nippon Maru, which was thought to have brought germs of the bubonic plague to this coast, was docked to-day. All the laws have now been obeyed and the work of discharging and unloading will go on day and night and it is hoped to get the vessel away on her return trip to the orient by next Friday. By that time her officers and crew will be out of quarantine if no new cases break out and they will at once rejoin their ship.

PINGREE'S LOCKOUT.

Bad Charges Made by Some of the Employes.

Detroit, June 30.—Governor Pingree's shoe factory is closed, and the statement is made that when it again opens it will be a non-union concern, and that no preference will be given to union employes.

The firm, which is composed of Governor Hazen S. Pingree, Frank C. Pingree and J. B. Howarth, has terminated its agreement made with the Boot and Shoe Makers' Union, June 12, 1896, and has decided that hereafter the factory will not be union in so far that union men only be employed.

When it was determined by the firm to pursue this course a card was placed in the pay envelope of each employe, which read:

TO OUR EMPLOYES:

Having this day returned the union stamp, you need pay no more dues to the union on our account.

We thank those who have in the past paid dues to the union at our request, and we regret any inconvenience caused them.

PINGREE & SMITH.

Detroit, June 27, '99.

Joe Oakman, one of the employes, said: "That's what we want—a lockout. We have no authority to order anyone out, but the 45 men who are directly affected by the new system in the turning department. If the firm orders a lockout on the rest of the employes, that is the firm's business. We've nothing to do with it."

Harry Applin chipped in with the remark that the firm owes its employes thousands of dollars, and they can't get a settlement. This remark was coincided in by the others. He was asked to explain and he said that it had been the custom of the firm to give a certain sum for work on a pair of shoes; that high priced shoes commanded a higher sum than low priced shoes and that the firm would put a low price on high priced shoes and in this way take advantage of the employes. For instance, as Joe Oakman explained.

"Suppose we were getting 15 cents for $2 shoes, these shoes would be priced to us at $1.50, or $1.75, and we would not get the higher rate that our scale gave us and that we were entitled to."

Mr. Oathman went on to explain that the trouble had been brewing a year or more, and that it finally came to a showdown. He said that the employment of boys to do men's work and the throwing out of the union stamp precipitated the trouble, and that was the whole explanation in a nutshell.

THE LOST EXPLORER.

Letter From Andree Found--It is Thought He is Dead.

San Francisco, June 29.—H. J. Baron, formerly an eastern newspaper man, has written the following to The Associated Press from Wrangel, Alaska, under date of June 24:

Information received here several days ago, seemingly confirms the story that Andree, the Arctic explorer, is dead. A Norwegian who was a passenger on the Rosalie, a Seattle boat bound for Skagway, showed a letter supposed to have been written by Andree. The letter in a sealed bottle had been washed ashore off the Norwegian coast and dated May 4. The latitude was given as 74 north and the balloon was somewhere to the westward of Iceland.

"I am leaving balloon and provisions—Andree," were the words written.

NEWS FROM CUBA.

ACOSTA CAPTURED.

His Praty of Robbers Numbered Twenty-Nine.

Havana, June 29.—Advices received here from Guanajay to-day say Major Jose Acosta, of the Cuban army, accused of complicity in the recent safe robbery at Mariel, at first succeeded in escaping the rural police, but was pursued to a small country house, which he reached after dark. On the approach of the guards, Acosta, who was at a well drinking, attempted to reach his horse, but the guards fired and Acosta dropped on his knees and begged them to spare his life. He was taken to Guanajay jail and was afraid the guards would kill him on the way there. On the promise of his life being spared he said his party numbered 29, among whom, he claimed, was Col. Carillo Dolz, who was appointed last week chief of the Guanajay rural police. Acosta received $300 as his share of the Mariel robbery.

Major Bulnes and the head man of the San Francisco plantation attack, have both disappeared and there are rumors that they have organized a party near Cayajabos.

At Puerto Padre four boats returning from fishing were halted by armed negroes in five boats one mile from shore and were compelled to surrender their fish and everything of value on board.

The Tunas Rurales and a detachment of American cavalry are scouring the hills in search of 40 outlaws who have been raiding that district recently. The band is well mounted and has successfully evaded its pursuers so far.

At Cienfuegos 59 Cuban soldiers have been paid.

BACK TO SANTIAGO.

General Wood Will Continue Work In Cuba.

Washington, June 30.—Gen. Leonard Wood was in Washington to-day. He came at the request of the officials of the War department to confer with the President and secretary of war regarding the situation in the islands, and to discuss with them his future plans. General Wood expects to leave for Santiago either to-morrow or the day following. He has declined absolutely the offer made to become the president of the Washington Traction and Electric Company, and will remain in the army. The President and the secretary of war want him to remain in Santiago where he has been successful.

Some time ago General Wood sought service in the Philippines, but it was then believed as it is now that his services could not be spared in Cuba.

General Wood, in talking of the conditions existing in Cuba, said that which the people there needed was good schools, good sanitation in the cities and the enforcement of United States laws. General Wood says his advices from Santiago are such as to convince him that there will be no serious outbreak of yellow fever. He says there has always been yellow fever there, and in some of the low dives it will be impossible to prevent infection, but he thinks it will not be serious, as the best of precautions have been taken by the United States authorities.

CONGRATULATES GEN. LEE.

He Promptly Put Down Disturbances at Guanajay.

Havana, June 30.—The local papers devote considerable space to the recent troubles at Guanajay, deplore the action of a few unprincipled men and congratulate Gen. Fitzhugh Lee upon the prompt measures he has taken to put a stop to them.

According to the Diario De La Marina, at Matanzas, which, hitherto, has been considered immune against crimes, highway robbery and violence have broken loose. Two armed Cubans have held up the village of Bachicha and robbed the principal store, after killing the proprietor. The police killed a man, bound and unarmed, at Cabezas, claiming that he tried to escape, and two Spaniards have been set upon and killed by a body of Cubans at the Presio plantation, near Cardenas.

Owing to the expressed opinion of Brig. Gen. James H. Wilson, governor of the consolidated departments of Matanzas and Santa Clara, that rural police are not wanted, trouble is expected in the province of Matanzas for some time.

CONCESSIONS

None Will Be Granted In Porto Rico or Cuba for Awhile.

Washington, July 3.—No concessions or franchises of any character will be granted in Porto Rico or Cuba until congressional authority for such action is given. This statement was made by a cabinet officer. Many applications for franchises of railroads and other enterprises have been received, but they will all be held in abeyance until congress outlines the policy of this government.

Some franchises are now pending which, it is alleged, were granted by the Spanish government before it yielded its sovereignty over the islands. These have been referred to the attorney general for an opinion, and if he decides that this government is bound by the action of Spain, the concessions will be made, but not otherwise.

CUBA'S FUTURE.

To Become a State Her Only Salvation. Says Porter.

New York, June 29.—Robert P. Porter sailed on the American line steamer St. Paul yesterday for Europe to complete economic investigations in Russia.

"The future of Cuba, in my opinion," Mr. Porter says, "can only lie in annexation, and the longer the Cubans in Cuba and the anti-expansionists in the United States continue to deceive themselves and the people by suggesting any other solution, the longer capital and enterprise will be held back from the island. Cuba must have a good government and this she will achieve by becoming in due course of time a state of the United States."

ARTILLERY FOR RUSSIA.

American Firms to Furnish Twenty Million Dollars' Worth.

New York, June 28.—It is announced that all preliminaries have been arranged whereby American manufacturers would receive at least $20,000,000 and possibly much more from the Russian government on contracts for ordnance. Russia proposes to spend $80,000,000 for field artillery, ammunition and mounts. Russia, according to report, looked about Europe, and not finding things that came up to her standard, turned to America.

The czar's representatives made a tour of this country, and as a result, it is said, that at least $20,000,000 will come to this country, and possibly a large part of the rest of the proposed expenditure of $80,000,000.

One of the favored firms is the Driggs-Seabury Gun and Ammunition Company. Louis L. Driggs, vice-president of the company, said that his company was preparing to capture at least a quarter of the whole appropriation. The superintendent of the company is quoted as saying that while the contract had not been signed, it was expected that it would be in a short time.

YELLOW FEVER CURE.

Sanarelli's Serum To Be Tried in Louisiana if Occasion Arises.

New York, June 28.—Experiments of world-wide interest will be made in this country with Dr. Guiseppe Sanarelli's serum for the prevention and cure of yellow fever. The New York Herald has received a cablegram from Count Mulherbe, Russian consul at Montevieldo, who has acquired the Sanarelli serum, and who offered 300 or more bottles of it to be used in experiments in Louisiana. The Herald at once accepted the offer and communicated in turn with the Louisiana state board of health.

The first result is a gratifying reply from Dr. Edmond Souchon, president of that board. He says the state board will accept the serum and will use it when an opportunity affords.

DREYFUS' ARRIVAL.

Left the Sfax at Quiberon Almost Unnoticed.

Rennes, France, July 1.—Dreyfus arrived here at 6 a. m. via L'Orient and Redon. The prisoner appeared to be in good health. He wore a blue suit, a grey overcoat and soft felt hat. His hair is turning grey and his beard is of a reddish color. He held himself very erect.

The landing of Dreyfus at Quiberon was almost unnoticed. At 9 o'cock yesterday evening the guardship Caudan put to sea to meet the Sfax, which had been sighted. The unusual bustle attracted many people to the harbor, but as they saw nothing, the crowd dispersed. The only persons remaining were those who knew where the prisoner was to be landed.

The weather was most stormy, and for a time it was feared it would be impossible to effect a landing. For hours the lights of the Caudan and Sfax were plainly visible, as the vessels pitched and rolled. It seemed impossible to approach them in the rough sea.

On the landing stage were M. Vigule, the chief of detectives; M. Hennion, a commissary of police, and a force of gendarmes and police inspectors.

Finally, at 1 a. m., a cutter manned by ten men in charge of a naval officer, put off from the Caudan, and went alongside the Sfax. Thence the boat rowed to the shore, where Dreyfus was landed at 1:30 a. m.

A company of infantry was drawn up at the landing point.

Dreyfus, who had been brought ashore in the boat, was immediately placed under the guard of a captain of engineers and a sergeant and corporal of gendarmes, who formally handed the prisoner over to M. Vigule. The latter then entered a landau with Dreyfus and two detectives, and started for the railroad station, which was reached without incident.

Dreyfus did not speak a word. He personally opened the door of the compartment of the special train, consisting of three carriages and a baggage car, which was in waiting.

As the train was about to start the local health officer refused to permit Dreyfus to leave, on the ground that he had just arrived from the colonies. The matter was quickly arranged, however, and the train proceeded.

Dreyfus was only visible for a moment to the reporters.

The train stopped at Rabelais, three kilometers from Rennes. There the party alighted and quickly entered a carriage, drawn by two splendid horses, which immediately started at a sharp pace. It was then 5:34 a. m.

At the level crossing of the line a waggonette containing the prefect of the department of Ille-et-Vilaine, M. Vigule, and three inspectors joined the party.

An amusing incident occurred here. The woman in charge of the crossing, when told that if she watched she would see Dreyfus, asked: "Who is Dreyfus? I have never even heard of him."

The drive from Rabelais to Rennes was without incident. Owing to the precautions taken, the prisoner and his escort passed unnoticed in front of the arsenal. Workmen reading the posters there did not even turn their heads, little suspecting who was passing.

The clock was striking six when the crowd which had been waiting since midnight around the prison, the people beginning to think themselves the victims of a practical joke, saw a landau surrounded by gendarmes beyond the station. Then they all cried with one voice: "There he is."

At the cry the people started off to meet the carriage, and suddenly troops and mounted gendarmes hurried madly forward, yelling and shouting as it accompanying a fire engine instead of escorting a prisoner.

The carriage was driven so fast that it covered the distance in a few minutes, passing the watchers like a flash.

It was a race for the prison gates between the gendarmes with the captive, and the spectators.

The gates then opened suddenly, and about twenty gendarmes rushed out and barred the street, pressing back the crowd with rifle stocks.

The transformation from tranquility to a wild scene of gesticulation, almost defies description. The suddenness of the movement stupefied everybody, as much as, apparently, it did the prisoner, whose face showed from the quickly passing carriage.

But beyond the exclamations of surprise and curiosity, there were no cries of any sort raised.

Preceded by his guards, Dreyfus entered the prison, was formally consigned to the care of the governor, and was taken to a cell on the second story.

Though rain fell heavily all night the sun shone brightly when Dreyfus entered the prison.

The governor of the prison sent Madame Dreyfus the news of the arrival of her husband, and she immediately went to the governor and asked permission to see the prisoner. Leave being granted, the faithful wife entered the prison almost unobserved, and was conducted to cell No. 830, accompanied by Madame Haver.

The meeting between the long parted husband and wife can better be imagined than described. Naturally, it was most touching. Both Dreyfus and his wife were deeply affected. They remained long clasped in each other's arms, tears and smiles intermingling with tender endearments.

Madame Dreyfus issued from the prison in a state of collapse. She found her husband much aged, with beard and hair whitened and body shrunken and stooped. She said Dreyfus knew nothing of the events of the past two years. The weeping wife acknowledged the courtesy with which she had been treated. The gendarme who was ordered to be present at the interview carried out instructions and kept at a discreet distance.

BATTLE OF SAN JUAN.

Anniversary Celebrated by the Sixth Regulars at Ft. Thomas.

Cincinnati, July 1.—The anniversary of the battle of San Juan was celebrated at Fort Thomas to-day. The Sixth United States infantry, which lost a number of men in the battle, participated in the ceremonies.

Citizens of Cincinnati, Covington, Newport and vicinity have placed on one side of the stone water tower at Fort Thomas a fine tablet in honor of Col. Egbert, who fell at Manila. On the other side of the tower is a rich tablet in memory of other fallen heroes of the Sixth infantry. These tablets were unveiled to-day before a multitude of people with speeches by Senator Foraker and others.

FACTORIES OF ELWOOD.

There is a General Shutting Down In the Indiana Town.

Elwood, Ind., July 1.—There was a general closing of factories in this city last night, and a careful estimate shows that 3,500 hands are out of employment. The MacBeth and McCloy chimney plants will resume August 15. The plate glass and tin plate plants will resume, probably July 10, while the bottle factory will be removed to Reading, O.

GEN. H. G. OTIS

Thinks the War Will Terminate Within One Year.

Chicago, June 20.—General Harrison Grey Otis, of Los Angeles, Cal., who was with the eighth army corps at Manila, and who saw nearly a year's fighting around that city, arrived in Chicago last night en route for Washington. He stopped at the Palmer House and will remain in the city until to-night before proceeding eastward. His visit to Washington will mark his muster out of the volunteer service.

General Otis discussed the situation in the Philippines at considerable length and took the hopeful view that with additional troops to be furnished the war would be terminated before the next rainy season set in.

VIEWS OF BEAUTIFUL PARIS

ISSUED IN PORTFOLIOS BY THE TOLEDO BLADE.

10c Portfolio No. 23 Contains: 10c

Boudoir of Marie Antoinette, Fontainebleau.
Drawing-Room, Palace of Fontainebleau.
Palace of Fontainebleau, Reception Salon.
Bed-Room of Anne of Austria, Fontainebleau.
General View of St. Cloud.
Ruins of the Palace of St. Cloud.
Cascade in the Park of St. Cloud.
Chateau of St. Germain.
Castle of St. Germain, north front.
Valley of the Seine, from Castle of St. Germain.
Avenue des Loges, St. Germain-en-Laye.
Perspective of the Promenade des Anglais, Nice.
Mid-Day Promenade, Nice.
Center section of the Broad Promenade.
View of Villafranche.
Restaurant of the Reserve.

Portfolio No. 24 Contains:

A Tunnel on the Riviera.
Railway Route from Nice to Monaco.
Carriage Road between Nice to Monaco.
Long Tunnel near D'Eza.
Turbia Station, on the Sea.
Promontory Tunnel, between Nice and Monaco.
Monaco La Condamine.
Old Town of Monaco.
Another View of La Condamine.
General View of Monte Carlo.
Cemetery at Monaco.
Sea Terrace of the Casino Gardens.
Another Section of the Monte Carlo Terraces.
Sea Front of the Casino.
Principal Entrance to the Casino.
The Gaming Salon, Monte Carlo.

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THE BLADE PORTFOLIO DEPARTMENT, TOLEDO, O.

TROUBLE IN BRUSSELS.

The Socialists Demand Universal Suffrage.

New York, July 3.—A dispatch to the Herald from Brussels says:

The situation in Belgium is very grave. Socialists and radicals composing the opposition, now demand universal suffrage, and will be satisfied with nothing else. All depends on what the government will do on Tuesday.

The government is in a difficult position. By opposing the demand for universal suffrage, it may bring about a revolution, which would sweep away the monarchy. On the other hand if it gives in the appeal for universal suffrage would apparently result in such a large socialist Republican majority in the legislative body that the monarchy would be just as much in danger. In addition to all this workmen in the populous industrial towns in Belgium have decided to go out on strike if their demands are not yielded to, on Tuesday.

The active members of the revolutionary party are collecting arms and ammunition and are fully prepared to support their claim by force.

There was no serious disturbance Sunday in Brussels itself, but serious events occurred in several places in the provinces. Socialists assembled in great numbers in the park where a regimental band was to play during the afternoon. The socialists gathered around and sang the "Marseillaise" with so much vigor that the music of the band could not be heard. The police tried to intervene, but had to yield to superior numbers and the socialists carried the day.

Socialists to the number of 700 or 800 then formed a procession and marched through the streets to the Maison du Peuple, singing the "Marseillaise" as they went.

At the Maison du Peuple, a meeting was held at which resolutions in favor of universal suffrage were passed with great enthusiasm. The most serious disorders were those which took place at Alost. A meeting was addressed there by Abbe Daens, a Catholic socialist, who, by reason of his attitude in the present circumstances has been repudiated by the Catholic party.

An attempt to break up the meeting by the police was strenuously resisted. The police charged the crowd with extraordinary violence and many of the people were seriously injured. Incidents of extreme gravity occured at Liege. A review of the civic guard took place and while it was in progress a procession of socialists and radicals marched past the troops, singing the "Marseillaise" and "Cermagnole."

While the socialists were marching past the civic guard remained unmoved, but afterward they marched in uniform to the celebrated William Tell statue of Liege, thus demonstrating their entire sympathy with the socialist party.

A monster meeting of miners was held at Mons, at which a resolution in favor of going out on strike in the event of the goverment's refusing to give them satisfaction on the electoral question on Tuesday was passed.

This means that from 25 to 30 thousand men are preparing to go on strike.

Mass meetings were held in Verviers by all the workmen's associations of that district and a general strike was agreed on should the government refuse to give way.

Some 20,000 radicals and socialists held a demonstration in Antwerp last evening.

The burgomasters of Brussels, Antwerp, Liege and Ghent have informed the government that it will be impossible for them to be responsible for the maintenance of order unless the government yields to the demands of the masses.

According to the Petit Bine here, if no means of reaching a satisfactory solution is brought forward by the government on Tuesday the king is thinking of dissolving parliament and consulting the country.

KRUGER MAY YIELD.

Volksraad Will Be Asked to Grant Certain Reforms.

London, June 30.—The Digger News, the Boer organ in London, prints a dispatch from Johannesburg, to-day, announcing, on reliable authority, that the volksraad will be asked on Monday to confirm an arrangement made by the executive council, acceptable to the British high commission, Sir Alfred Milner, and the British government. It is believed the arrangement grants a seven years' retrospective franchise to Uitlanders resident in the Transvaal before 1890, who will be immediately admitted to burghership, with other additions in the naturalization laws.

CAPE COLONISTS.

They Enthusiastically Support the British Government.

Capetown, June 29.—A meeting of 4,000 loyalists, under the presidency of the mayor of Capetown, was held last evening and adopted, with the greatest enthusiasm, resolutions supporting Mr. Alfred Milner in his recent negotiations with President Kruger, and thanking the Canadians and Australians for their offers of assistance. An immense overflow meeting was also held.

THE CHICAGO

Will Go to Pretoria to Look Out for American Interests.

Lourenez, Marques, Delagoa Bay, June 30.—The United States cruiser Chicago, Rear Admiral Howison's flag ship, has arrived here. Her commander will proceed to Pretoria.

The Chicago sailed from New York in April last to circumnavigate Africa, but owing to the unsettled state of affairs

PUBLIC DEBT DECREASE.

For the Past Fiscal Year Was Thirteen Millions.

Washington, July 3.—The statement of the public debt at the close of the fiscal year 1899 shows that the debt, less cash in the treasury amounted to $1,155,320,235, which is a decrease as compared with June 30, 1898, of $13,571,172. This decrease is accounted for by a corresponding increase in the cash on hand.

The debt is recapitulated as follows:

Interest-bearing debt, $1,046,048,750; debt on which interest has ceased since maturity, $1,218,300; debt bearing no interest, $389,433,653. Total, $1,436,700,703.

This amount, however, does not include $555,226,603 in certificates and treasury notes outstanding, which are offset by an equal amount of cash in the treasury.

The cash in the treasury is classified as follows:

Gold, $273,393,480; silver, $508,228,226; paper, $46,892,142.

Bonds deposited in national bank depositories, disbursing officers' balances, etc., $79,447,288. Total, $907,961,138, against which there are demand liabilities outstanding amounting to $626,580,669, which leaves a net cash balance of $281,380,468.

ENZYME TREATMENT.

Some of the Most Prevalent Diseases Cured by Germs.

Washington, June 29.—An important medical discovery has been made by Dr. Oscar Loew, one of the expert vegetable pathologists of the agricultural department. It is known technically as an enzyme, and is expected to kill the germs of cholera, typhoid fever, anthrax, diphtheria, black plague, staphlococci and probably gonococci. It is also believed that it will supersede the serum treatment now in use in diphtheria, fevers and many other diseases.

Dr. Loew's work has been carried on for several years, in collaboration with Dr. R. Emmerich. The experiments have been conducted in the laboratories of Munich and this country. The results never have been published in full, but have been such as to warrant introducing the treatment into actual hospital practice. The treatment is similar in some respects to the serum treatment, but depends on a different principle, the basic idea being the presence of a class of ferments known as enzymes, which are produced by the same bacteria that produce the disease. It is because of the production, or rather the overproduction, of a certain enzyme that disease such as the typhoid will "run its course" and then die out of the system. The bacteria in this case, it is stated, are simply killed off by the ferment they produce. The object of the new treatment is to produce a pure enzyme, which, introduced into the human system, will kill the disease germs without injuring the patient. This differs from the principle of inoculation for smallpox and other diseases, where the object is to give the patient a mild type of the disease to render him immune to the more virulent type.

Dr. Loew and Dr. Emmerich have studied and cultivated the enzymes of various diseases, and, it is claimed, have found that the enzymes of certain bacteria will kill not only their parent germs but also the germs of various maladies. An enzyme that will be fatal to tuberculosis is being sought, though the bacillus of tuberculosis seems to be incapable of producing an enzyme that is fatal to itself. This is also true of the black plague, and for this reason the serum of black plague was applied without success in the cases recently developed in one of the laboratories in Vienna.

The enzymes are very unstable products, and for this reason quickly deteriorate, but Dr. Loew believes he has found a method of preserving them in shape for use. The further development of this form of treatment is awaited with interest by scientists.

NO COURT OF INQUIRY.

None To Be Ordered on the Schley-Hodgson Controversy.

Washington, June 28.—Secretary Long returned here this morning and said he did not intend to order a court of inquiry to investigate the Schley-Hodgson controversy as the matter was closed so far as the department was concerned. The secretary said, however, that if a court of inquiry should be asked for by any of the officers involved in the controversy it would be granted.

"There is no truth in charges that the navy department is taking part in the Sampson-Schley controversy, and contemplates action reflecting on Admiral Schley. We took cognizance of the cases of Lieutenants Hadgson and Heilner, because the veracity of an officer was involved. We do this often, just the same as we take cognizance of the charges that an officer has failed to pay his honest debts.

"The matter was referred to Captain Chadwick to take testimony because he is in command of the station on which these officers are serving. Had the officers named been summoned to Washington there would undoubtedly have been misrepresentations and false charges. For that reason Captain Chadwick was instructed to take testimony, the case taking identically the same course as many others before it."

OUR EXPORTS.

Manufactures Now Form More Than One-Third of the Total.

Washington, July 1.—Manufactures are now forming more than one-third of our total domestic exports. During the last month they were 33.77 per cent. of the total domestic exports, during the three months ending with May they were 35.50 per cent., and during the fiscal year just ending they will form a larger percentage of the total domestic exports than in any preceding year, and exceed by many millions the total exports of manufactures in any preceding year. The fiscal year 1898 showed the largest exports of manufactures in our history—$290,697,354—and in the eleven months of the fiscal year 1899 the increase over the corresponding months of the preceding year has been $45,164,000, so it is now apparent the exports of manufactures in the fiscal year just ending will be about $335,000,000, as against the high water mark of $290,697,354 in the fiscal year 1898.

WON'T FIGHT IT.

Decision On Camp Meade Canteen Case Would Be of No Value.

Washington, June 29.—The attorney general has been notified that the war department has decided not to re-try the case in which Judge Simonton, of Pennsylvania, held that the canteen at Camp Meade must pay a state license. This line of action was decided upon, first, because it is the intention to abandon Camp Meade, so that the decision, if reversed, would be of no value, and second, because this particular case is inherently weak, as, through the connivance of some private soldiers, beer was sold to civilians. The Pennsylvania case will not be regarded as a precedent by the department, which reserves the right to test the issue in the future.

GEN. KEMPER DEAD.

He Was Formerly Minister to Amoy, China.

Washington, June 30.—Gen. Kemper, consul to Amoy, China, under the first Cleveland administration, died at his home in Alexandria, Va., to-day.

Gen. Kemper was a distinguished soldier in the confederate army during the civil war, was wounded in the second battle of Manassas, and was subsequently in command of the confederate forces in Charleston. He was a prominent member of the Confederate Veterans' association, and up to a year ago, was in charge of the Alexandria Times.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER
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AN OFFICIAL ESTIMATE.

Troops Required to Fill Other Regular Regiments.

Washington, July 3.—A statement was to-day given out by the adjutant general's office based on cable advices from General Otis regarding the number of troops required to fill vacancies in the regular regiments now in the Philippines, the transports available for the return of volunteers and for the transportation of fresh troops to the Philippines, and the estimated time it will take to complete the work of enlistment. According to General Otis' figures 6,338 men are required to fill up the regular regiments, and there are now 11,539 volunteers to be returned to the United States.

The quartermaster's department reports that there are now at Manila transports having a capacity of 199 officers and 4,824 enlisted men. There are now on the sea en route to Manila four transports with a capacity for 161 officers and 4,200 enlisted men. At San Francisco are two transports which will sail this month with a capacity for 55 officers and 2,300 enlisted men. Six transports are enroute to San Francisco with a capacity of 209 officers and 4,654 enlisted men.

The department confidently believes that the last of the volunteers will leave Manila not later than September 1.

There are now at sea en route to General Otis 1,547 recruits, and 3,284 are awaiting at San Francisco. This leaves only 1,547 men to be enlisted to fill up General Otis' estimate, and the department think they will be secured by the close of the present week.

THE NEW ARMY.

First Volunteers for the Skeleton Regiments.

Washington, June 29.—The first volunteers to be raised for service in the Philippines will be those for the skeleton regiments now being formed by Gen. Otis. It is not believed there will be the least difficulty in obtaining these men.

It is estimated that three months are required to make soldiers of raw recruits. The officers of the war department think that a number of volunteers now coming home will desire to return to the Philippines for a short service after they have had an opportunity to see home and friends. These men are regarded as the most desirable for the regiments being organized by Gen. Otis.

It is learned at the war department that there is no actual rush to get the new organizations to Gen. Otis at the present time. The rainy season having set in, it is not believed that these troops will be necessary for service, except to relieve those who have seen active duty.

The transport service is said to be sufficient, though ships may be chartered temporarily if needed.

The announcement that a portion of the provisional army was to be raised has caused a swarm of applications to be sent to the war department by those who are seeking commissions in the new regiments.

SPANISH WAR VETERANS.

Preference Will Be Given Them In Issuing Commissions.

Washington, June 30.—Since the announcement that about 10,000 volunteers were to be mustered into the army for service in the Philippines, the President has been deluged with applications for commissions. Almost every congressional caller has one or more applications which he presses upon the President's attention. The President requests all his visitors to file their applications with Adjutant General Corbin. At the same time he makes it clear in a general way that the policy of the administration in granting commissions will be to give preference to volunteer officers who showed ability, and who performed valuable service during the Spanish war. Some regular officers are also to be given volunteer commissions in the belief that one or two regular officers in a regiment will be of great advantage. The number of officers to be commissioned is being carefully guarded to prevent a scramble.

ORDERS FOR VOLUNTEERS.

They Are Issued for Recruits Under the New Law.

Washington, July 1.—The first orders were issued yesterday for recruiting the troops under the clause authorizing the enlistment of 35,000 men. The order contemplates enlisting men for the three skeleton regiments in the Philippines. Recruiting officers have been instructed to enlist men with this understanding.

RECIPROCITY.

Treaty With Jamaica Has Been Concluded.

Washington, July 1.—A reciprocity treaty with Jamaica was concluded at the state department to-day at a conference between Commissioner Kasson, in behalf of the United States, and Mr. Tower, the British charge d'affaires. The Jamaican treaty is now to be forwarded to Kingston for the approval of the colonial authorities, and when this is given the formal signing of the instrument will occur.

The Jamaican tariff commission left this afternoon, going first to Ottawa, to confer with the Canadian authorities. All parties concerned in the negotiations here have been placed under the strictest reserve, as it is said that the discussion of the details of the convention just concluded might prove prejudicial in both countries.

It is known, however, that the convention concluded to-day is under section 4 of the Dingley tariff law, providing for reciprocity treaties, and is not a mere arrangement, as provided for by section 3 of the act. The concessions given to Jamaica differ materially from those allowed to other British West Indian colonies, mainly because of the recent tariff law enacted by Jamaica, which had special application to the United States.

CANADA STUBBORN.

No More Concessions Will Be Granted Her.

Washington, June 29.—The Alaskan boundary has been the subject of consideration by the President since his return from New England. When Mr. McKinley went away he thought that the modus vivendi was practically established. Secretary Hay's advices from London led to this conclusion. Great Britain had proposed certain points as a temporary line, and the United States had agreed to them. It was considered as good as settled that White Pass, Chilkoot Pass, and the Indian town of Klukwan would be observed as the boundary. But the President comes home provoked to find the Canadian government unwilling to stand by Great Britain's proposition, and demanding a modus which shall bring Canadian jurisdiction nearer to the coveted tidewater. The feeling of the President and Secretary Hay, stated as mildly as possible, is that this government has conceded all that can be asked.

ADMIRAL KAUTZ

Sets Forth His Action In Detail to the Department.

Washington, July 1.—Admiral Kautz has submitted to the navy department his final report of his actions while at Apia on the Philadelphia. He has little to say about the political troubles there, but makes his report of a routine character, touching upon events already more fully described in the press reports.

BOUNDARY QUESTION.

End Seems to Have Been Reached In the Negotiation.

Washington, June 30.—The negotiations in London looking to the arrangement of a modus vivendi fixing the Alaskan boundary have again nearly reached a crisis. The several conferences that have recently taken place between Lord Salisbury and Ambassador Choate have been disappointing in results. At moments it appeared that a basis of understanding having, as it was thought, been reached the details could be easily arranged, but it now turns out that these very details cannot be agreed upon without the sacrifice of the interests of many American miners, those who were driven out of the Atlin district by the severe and discriminating laws enacted by the legislature of British Columbia, and this the State department is determined not to sanction. The United States ambassador has come to the end of the concessions he is authorized to offer, and therefore the prospect of a successful outcome of the negotiations is rather depressing. Meanwhile nothing is said on either side of a reconvention of the high joint commission at Quebec, and although the date set for the meeting at the last adjournment is rapidly approaching.

PRESIDENT'S TRIP

Not Abandoned, but Simply Indefinitely Delayed.

Washington, June 29.—Senator Warren, of Idaho, called upon the President to-day with reference to his western trip. The President contradicted the published reports that he had abandoned the idea of going west this summer. He still intends to go unless circumstances should prevent, but he has been unable as yet to consider detailed plans, and both the time and extent of his trip are matters for future determination.

Won't Exceed $90,000,000.

Washington, June 29.—The treasury officials are now confident that the deficit for the present fiscal year will not exceed $90,000,000. One week ago the estimate was a little short of $100,000,000, but during the last few days the receipts have been rather above the estimates while the expenditures have greatly fallen off.

Taylor Succeeds Sampson.

Washington, June 30.—Secretary Long has signed an order designating Capt. M. C. Taylor to command the North Atlantic squadron during the month's leave of Admiral Sampson, which will begin early next month.

BIG SAULT ENTERPRISE.

It Is a Philadelphia Concern and Has $20,000,000 Behind It.

St. Paul, Minn., June 28.—What is probably the heaviest capitalized hydraulic enterprise ever undertaken is now under way at Sault Ste. Marie, Mich., with a $20,000,000 company behind it. This company is the Consolidated Lake Superior Co., which has just been organized in Philadelphia, and which absorbs the Lake Superior Power Co., with its canals in process of construction on both sides of the St. Mary's river at Sault Ste. Marie; the Sault Ste. Marie Pulp & Paper Co., and the Tagona Water & Light Co., and the plants of the other two companies; and it also comes into possession of the extensive mineral lands, docks and railways belonging to the power company.

The project is to make a mill pond of Lake Superior and turn the Soos into manufacturing cities, which will be the equal of any on the great lakes. The work is well under way on both sides of the river, and the completion of the American canal is called for by the contracts in 1900. The actual physical energy developed by the canal on the American side will amount to 60,000 horse power. This will be transformed into electric energy in a combined power house and manufactory erected alongside.

Half of the power house will be devoted to the manufacture of calcium carbide, which is the principal component of acetylene. This manufacture will be conducted by the Union Carbide Co. The other half of the power station will be devoted to the manufacture of chemical products by electrolytic methods. This work will be carried on by the American Alkali Co.

REFUSED INCORPORATION.

Papers Returned to American Isthmus Canal Company.

Trenton, N. J., June 28.—Attorney General Gray this morning filed an opinion with the secretary of state advising the refusal of the articles of incorporation of the American Isthmus Ship Canal company. The articles provided for an authorized capital of $30,000, with the proviso that the capital stock might be increased to $250,000,000 by a vote of the holders of not less than three-fourths of the capital stock.

This proviso is in conflict with the New Jersey statute, which gives to the holders of two-thirds of the capital stock the power to increase the authorized capital. The secretary of state will, later in the day, return the papers to the company.

The company was intended to be incorporated here to build a ship canal across the Isthmus of Panama. Those named as incorporators were Henry Leeds, W. C. Merriam and Juan A. Smith, of Jersey City.

CRUISER DETROIT

Arrives Home From Its Cruise to Bluefields.

New York, June 29.—The United States cruiser Detroit, Commander Dayton, arrived during the night and anchored off Tompkinsville. The Detroit was at Bluefields taking care of the American merchants there, whose lives and property were endangered by the unsettled state of Nicaragua's politics. The Detroit brought from Bluefields the body of Gen. Daniel McAuley, of Indiana, who died at Managua, Nicaragua, several years ago.

Commander Dayton is to go on waiting orders, being replaced by Commander J. N. Hemphill, now in command of the Buffalo. The transfer is to be made on August 1.

500 POUNDS OF GOLD.

Brought In One Steamer From the Klondike.

Port Townsend, Washn., July 1.—The steamer Farralon which has arrived here from the north had 110 Alaskan passengers and 500 pounds of gold dust in the purser's safe. Among her passengers were George and Charles Warden, who cleared up $230,000 on their claims in Eldorado this season.

GENERAL WOOD.

Harvard Invests Him With the Degree of L. L. D.

Cambridge, Mass., June 28.—Among the honorary degrees conferred by Harvard university to-day were those of doctor of laws upon Jules Cambon, the French ambassador to the United States; Gen. Leonard Wood, U. S. A., military governor of Santiago, Cuba; Rear Admiral Sampson, U. S. N., and Arthur T. Hadley, president-elect of Yale university.

Broke Propeller Shaft.

Manila, July 1.—The United States gunboat Manila has returned to Cebu, with a broken propeller shaft.

FIFTEEN THOUSAND MEN

Will be Enlisted at Once for the Philippines.

New York, July 3.—A special to the Herald from Washington says:

"Having heard from General Otis that he needs 6,338 men to fill up the regular regiments and about 2,000 men for the two volunteer regiments he was authorized to enlist, orders will be issued tomorrow for the enlistment of 15,000 men. This will actually give Otis about 44,000 men. Allowing a loss of 12 per cent. for disease, wounds, etc., which he states at the present percentage of "ineffectives," he will have instead of an effective force of 30,000 men, one of nearly 39,000.

The War department has anticipated the need of the men for the regular regiments, and has sent 2,000 unassigned recruits to Manila within two weeks. Four thousand recruits are now being drilled at the Presidio, and will sail the middle of the month, leaving only 338 more men to be supplied to the regular regiments. It is confidently predicted that by August 1 the eight regiments to be organized in this country and the 2,000 men required for the two volunteer regiments at Manila will be ready to proceed to Otis' aid. In order to put the volunteers in an effective condition as rapidly as possible, eight military posts, one for each regiment, will be selected to which ecruits will be sent as follows:

"Plattsburg Barracks, N. Y., Fort Thomas, Ky.; Columbus Barracks, Ohio; Fort Sheridan, Ill.; Leavenworth, Kan., and the Presidio, Cal., and probably Fort Crook, Neb., and Vancouver Barracks.

The vacancies existing in the regular regiments under General Otis command represent men whose terms of enlistment have expired and not casualties. Most of the vacancies exist in the regiments which sailed for Manila with Merritt. Of the volunteers 11,539 still remain in Manila, and they will be returned as quickly as possible. The fact that Otis has reduced to two regiments the number to be organized at Manila, and has asked for 2,000 to fill them up, shows that he has had much difficulty to obtain re-enlistments of volunteers. It is estimated that he has obtained only 800 men, not enough to form one regiment. Under the instructions to recruiting officers enlistments for three year recruits, intended for regular regiments and enlistments of volunteers for two years will be made. In the case of the volunteers there will be no restrictions as in citizenship or educational qualifications. Recruiting officers have previously been compelled to reject men who were not citizens of the United States or uneducated, and have gone so far as to throw out men who were flat-footed. While it is intended to obtain as high a class of men for the volunteer service as possible, it is pointed out that the law will allow the enlistment of recruits showing sufficient intelligence to perform duty as American soldiers."

Washington July 3.—The War department has nearly perfected the details of the project for the enlistment of volunteers under the terms of the act of the last Congress. There is to be nothing in the nature of a call, but as heretofore stated the soldiers will be obtained in the regular method through the efforts of the United States recruiting officers stationed in the various large cities. To this end the department has already sent out to these officers full instructions for their guidance, as well as blanks for enlistments, and everything is now in shape to begin recruiting at the word from Washington. It was stated by the adjutant general to-day that the department contemplates raising nine regiments in all, and the instructions to the recruiting officers are based on this figure. Each regiment will have a strength of 1,326 men, making a total force of 11,934 men. This will be almost twice the number of men which General Otis reports will be necessary to give him the force of 30,000 effectives, which he requires. The recruiting for the regular army has brought that establishment up to within 200 of its maximum strength.

The force that will be at General Otis' disposal when the new troops now in this country reach him at the beginning of the fall campaign may be summarized as follows:

Seventeen regiments of regular infantry, 25,840 men; three new volunteer regiments, 4,134; four batteries Third artillery, 459; ten batteries of the Sixth artillery, 1,230; the Fourth cavalry, 1,230; an engineer battalion, 209; signal corps, 150; total, 33,273 men.

NEW YORK TO CHICAGO.

Mr. and Mrs. Davis Will Travel In an Automobile.

New York, June 30.—Mr. and Mrs. John D. Davis will start from the Herald building, this city, in a motor carriage bound for San Francisco to-morrow. It will be the longest automobile run on record, and besides requiring endurance, skill and nerve, it will be a test of an American-made self-propelling machine over the worst of American roads.

Nothing to compare with the trip has ever been attempted in this country, where the sport termed "automobilism" is yet in its infancy. In Europe the longest run that has been made was 621 miles over roads equal to the parkways in American cities.

To go from ocean to ocean, Mr. Davis will travel about 3,700 miles. He will find some good stretches of road in the east, and some fair roads in the middle west, but he will have to follow stage coach routes through the Rocky mountains and cattle trails used by the Forty-niners across the plains. He will have rivers to ford and rocky ravines to traverse that may play the mischief with pneumatic tires.

50,000 MEN IDLE.

All Tin Plate Mills In the Country Will Be Closed.

Pittsburg, Pa., June 29.—As a result of the failure to settle the tin plate wage scale at the Chicago conference, all the tin plate mills in the country are preparing to close down, and to-morrow at midnight there will be a general suspension. Nearly 50,000 men will be thrown idle by the shut-down. How long it will last is a matter of speculation. Circulars have been sent to all the lodges notifying them of the non-success of the Chicago conference, and it is expected that the sentiment of the men on the question will reach the local officials' office about Monday next. There are some rumors of a mass meeting to be held Saturday but the local officials would not talk on the subject.

AN USELESS TRIP.

Arthur F. Cary Has Gone Around the World In Three Years.

Lynn, Mass., June 30.—Arthur F. Cary reached here to-day after a tour around the world on a wheel. He left Lynn, June 1, 1896, for San Francisco, where he was at work until October, 1897. Then he sailed for Japan. He wheeled through Japan and China, Australia, Egypt, Italy, Switzerland, France, England, Ireland and Scotland. He was at work in Melbourne for awhile. He reached Boston by steamer to-day, and rode to Lynn at once. His record shows 12,500 miles ridden on one wheel, and 18,000 miles covered by sea. Cary is 28 years old. He made the trip for instruction and pleasure.

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THE ADMIRAL'S TRIP.

Dewey Leaves Colombo on His Homeward Journey.

Colombo, Ceylon, June 28.—The United States cruiser Olympia, with Admiral Dewey on board, sailed from here for Port Said at 4 o'clock this afternoon.

The admiral has been living quietly here, and his health has improved. He went on board the cruiser at 10 o'clock this morning. The customary official visits were exchanged during the day.

Previous to his departure Admiral Dewey visited the auxiliary cruiser Yosemite, now at this port, having on board Captain Richard P. O'Leary, U. S. N., the governor of the island of Guam, who is on his way to his post.

AMBASSADOR CAMBON

Delivers an Address at Harvard Commencement.

Cambridge, Mass., June 29.—The crowning event of Harvard's commencement was the alumni dinner which took place in Memorial hall after the graduation exercises to-day. The guests included President Eliot, Ambassador Jules Cambon, Alexander Agazziz, Gen. Leonard Wood, Governor Roger Wolcott and Admiral W. T. Sampson.

President Eliot opened the speechmaking by reporting gifts of $1,250,000 to the college during the year. Governor Wolcott followed in a brief address, and Ambassador Cambon was introduced.

The French ambassador, M. Cambon, spoke in French and took occasion to refer to the part he had taken in restoring peace between the United States and Spain, and to thank Harvard for conferring on him the degree of LL. D. He said:

"I feel unable to express to you how deeply I appreciate the honor Harvard University has done me by conferring upon me the dignity of doctor of laws. I am proud to belong hereafter to your university, the oldest in America; and I am touched when I realize that the thought which prompted the bestowal of this honor upon me, possibly had in view a higher aim than any personal to me. I cannot forget that a very long time ago, one of my predecessors, the Marquis de la Luzerne, who, in 1781, represented in this country King Louis XVI., was also made by Harvard an honorary doctor of laws. At that time the United States had hardly emerged from the heroic struggle which insured your independence. France had then lent you her assistance, and your university inscribed the name of her representative among those of your honored ones. That was over a century ago.

"Last year providence designated France to take the hand of your adversary of yesterday, to place it into yours and to clasp both in her own. I was the chosen instrument of the humanitarian idea which inspired this act; by these feelings alone was I guided. Allow me to thank you for the personal honor you have shown me, as you did in early days to Marquis de la Luzerne, because you thereby testify once more to the traditional friendship of our two nations.

"As for myself, whose profession brings me daily in contact with the realities of life, it is a rare good fortune to find myself in this atmosphere of learning and culture. I am a son of the University of Paris, a son of that glorious seat of learning, the Sarbonne. There it was that Dante, in the middle ages, leaving Florence, came to pursue his studies. In those days no frontiers circumscribed the domain of art and science. And may we not hope that my presence at this distinguished gathering suggests that there continues to exist that same untrammeled spirit which makes the world of art and letters something more than the heritage of any one country."

Admiral Sampson and Gen. Wood, who talked on war topics informally, also spoke.

ARCTIC EXPLORATION.

Novel Scheme for Reaching the North Pole.

Seattle, Wash., July 1.—The latest and most novel scheme for getting to the north pole has been suggested by A. C. Jackson, president of the Alaska Geographical society, and he says that the proposition is going to be pressed by all means. The international geographical congress that meets in Berlin the latter part of September.

His idea is to start from some point on the north coast of Alaska with three ships, loaded and provisioned for a five years' cruise, sail as far north as possible, and then tie the vessel fast to the floating ice and drift as near the pole as possible.

Then he proposes to unload a herd of reindeer that is aboard the ships and start overland for the Arctic ocean, unreeling behind a spool of copper wire for the purpose of keeping in constant telephonic communication with the men aboard the vessels and to serve as guide to return after the pole is reached.

TRANSPORT SERVICE.

Cost On the Pacific Has Been Over Five Million.

San Francisco, July 3.—The Examiner prints in tabulated form a statement showing the cost of the transport service on this coast since the war began. The total is placed at $5,930,218, of which $4,223,400 was expended in chartering 22 vessels. The amount spent on these transports when they were not in actual use, being held in port there or at Manila, is placed at $738,951. The remainder of the total cost of the service was used in the purchase of vessels and their fitting up for coal, water, etc. The figures are not official, but are said to be based on close estimates.

EXPIRED FROM JOY.

Pardoned Negro Convict Dies Suddenly When He Reaches Home.

Montgomery, Ala., June 30.—George Jones, a negro convict, died of an excess of joy yesterday as a result of his liberation from prison. He had been convicted of murder several years ago and was sentenced to be hanged, but secured a new trial, and was sent to jail for life. At the trial Jones protested that he did not know the gun was loaded. It was shown that he had not known his victim and had therefore no ill-will toward him. Gov. Johnson recently had his attention called to the case, and after investigation granted Jones a pardon.

It was an unexpected piece of good fortune to the negro, and when he was released yesterday from the prison walls he hurried to his old home near Demopolis. As he approached the old log hut under the trees where he had been born and was raised, his mother, father and sisters ran out to meet him. He was so overcome by joy and emotion that he swooned away and died in the embraces of his relatives. He had compalined of no ill-health and his death is attributable to an excess of joy.

MORE RED EYE

Big Anti-Trust Distillery Turning Out the Goods Rapidly.

Terre Haute, Ind., June 30.—For the first time since its erection the Merchants' Distilling Company, the largest anti-trust concern in the country, will commence running its plant at full capacity of 5,000 bushels of grain a day. This move is necessitated owing to the fact that the big storage building now being erected is nearly finished, and the company will stock it with bourbon whisky in order to compete with the trust in that market. The plant has been running for some time past at a capacity of 4,500 bushels a day.

STRIKE IS NOT SERIOUS.

All Departments of Homestead Steel Works Running.

Pittsburg, July 3.—The strike inaugurated at the Homestead Steel works of the Carnegie company on Saturday has not as yet made any visible effect upon the operation of the great plant. All departments were running as usual to-day with a full complement of men.

Absolute quiet pervades Homestead. The strikers are keeping off the streets and are making no attempt to interfere with the men on their way to the mills. Chief of Police Williams had a line of men stationed about the works when the men changed turns to-day, but there was no disturbance. As is the custom the works will close down this evening until after the Fourth of July. Work will be resumed at 7 o'clock Wednesday morning. It is announced in certain circles that the final efforts will be made Wednesday and Thursday, and if the results are not favorable the contest can be said to be at an end as far as open work is concerned. The developments of the next three days will be watched with interest.

The company has never for a moment admitted that even a small strike existed at Homestead. It claims that whatever trouble has resulted in the mills has come about from about 45 men, and that when the report was circulated that there was likely to be a strike, more applications were received from new men than was necessary to fill all the vacancies, and that many were turned away as we could not be employed. A representative of the Carnegie said that the time-keepers reported that the entire force in the Homestead plant was at work last night, the places of 13 discharged Amalgamated men having been filled from the waiting list.

A LOCK-OUT.

The Pingrees Have Closed Their Detroit Shoe Factory.

Detroit, July 1.—The Pingree & Smith shoe factory is closed and will probably remain closed for some time. Governor Pingree and his brother, Frank, are the principal owners. Frank Pingree says:

"Trade unionism has killed 15 big shoe factories in Detroit in the last 30 years, and we don't propose to let it kill us. It is as driven the shoe manufacturing business out of the city, and to-day in Cleveland, Dayton, Cincinnati and many other towns where there are no union factories the manufactures have quadrupled their business, while in Union towns the business is being killed."

As soon as the union label, returned by Pingree & Smith to the local union, is returned to the headquarters of the international union in Boston, the international union will disseminate the news throughout the length and breadth of the land that the Pingree & Smith shoe is an unstamped shoe; in other words, it will be a notification to unions in all the cities and villages of the United States and Canada that they will confer a favor on labor organizations by refusing to buy the Pingree & Smith shoe—in other words, it will be a boycott.

If this action on the part of the international union has a tendency to depreciate the sales of the Pingree & Smith shoe, and the action is taken for that purpose, it will also have a tendency to deprive union men, in good standing, who work for Pingree & Smith, of their labor. It will be a sort of an internecine warfare to the destruction of a few loyal members and the doubtful benefit of the many.

METAL MONEY.

Coinage at the Philadelphia Mint During Past Year.

Philadelphia, July 1.—The report of the coinage at the United States mint in this city during the fiscal year ending yesterday, shows the full value to be $60,794,401.79. Of this amount, $49,919,180 was in gold; $9,918,311.65 in silver and $956,910.14 in base metal.

The number of pieces of gold minted was as follows: Double eagles, 1,669,368; eagles, 893,142; half eagles, 1,508,022; quarter eagles, 2,114,148; total number of gold pieces, 4,994,818. The silver pieces coined were as follows: Dollars, 3,468,709; half dollars, 3,306,709; quarter dollars, 11,904,709; dimes, 18,220,709. Of base metal the coins minted were as follows: Five cents, 11,539,732; cents, 37,992,354. The total number of gold pieces was 4,094,648; of silver, 36,898,836; of base metal, 49,532,086. The total number of pieces coined was 90,525,570.

REYNOLD'S STATUE.

Unveiled Saturday On the Battlefield of Gettysburg.

Gettysburg, Pa., July 1.—The equestrian statue of Major General John F. Reynolds, who commanded the first corps of the Army of the Potomac, was unveiled to-day with appropriate ceremonies on the spot where the distinguished soldier was killed by a sharpshooter's bullet on the first day of the battle of Gettysburg. The ceremonies began with music by the Carlisle Indian School band. The statue was unveiled by Master Charles P. Reynolds Evans, grand nephew of General Reynolds, and at the same time a major general's salute was fired by Battery M, Seventh United States Artillery. Brigadier General J. P. S. Gobin presented the statue to Governor Stone, who received it on behalf of the commonwealth. The oration was delivered by Gen. Henry S. Huidekoper, who was colonel of the One Hundred and Fiftieth Pennsylvania Volunteers during the Civil War.

UNDER FALSE PRETENSES

Dr. Yung Wing Was Lured Back to China.

Victoria, B. C., July 3.—According to the Peking correspondent of the North China Daily News, Dr. Yung Wing, LL. D., of Yale university, was studying medicine and law at Yale up to three months ago, when he was visited by a Chinese, with whom he left Yale for the west. It has since been learned that the Chinese brought to Dr. Yung Wing letters and papers from Prince Ching, conferring upon him a position under the imperial Chinese government, provided he accompanied the bearer of the letters to Shanghai. The doctor accepted the position, and he and the Chinese friend sailed on the steamer Coptic for Shanghai.

As soon as the Chinese were put ashore in the launch which took them from the Coptic at Woosung, they were met by a number of Chinese, who bound the doctor and threw him into a bamboo canoe, in which he was carried to Peking. On arrival at the Chinese capital the doctor was imprisoned in a temple. While there he was horribly tortured, his body being burned with hot irons.

It was given out by the local authorities that Dr. Yung Wing was imprisoned because he was believed to have had relations in, or connecting with the late unfortunate reform movement, but it is alleged that in reality he was made a prisoner by Prince Ching, who hoped to extort money from his friends. The scheme was nipped in the bud by an American resident of Peking, to whom the doctor managed to send word of his predicament, and who succeeded in effecting his release.

BY AUTOMOBILE.

Uncle Sam Has Begun to Collect Mail In Buffalo.

Buffalo, July 3.—The first attempt ever made in the United States to collect mail by an automobile was made in this city Saturday night and was a great success. Mail from 40 boxes in a territory six miles in length was collected in less than one half the time than it takes to cover the same route with a horse and wagon. The experiment will be continued.

Missouri Apple Crop.

Columbia, Mo., June 29.—L. A. Goodman, secretary of the Missouri State Horticultural Society, has just submitted a report in which he states that the yield of apples in this state this year will be only one-third of a full crop. He estimates the crop at from 4,000,000 to 5,000,000 bushels.

Markets and Crops.

FOR THE HALF YEAR.

Business Returns Satisfactory and Outlook Good.

New York, July 1.—Bradstreets' says to-day:

Though seasonably quieter in many lines the strength of the general business situation remains apparently unabated, and the half year closes with the commercial and financial community contemplating very satisfactory returns in the recent past and manifesting a tone of cheerful confidence regarding the outlook for the last half of 1899. In the volume of business done, just half of 1899 will certainly rank higher than the best hitherto experienced and the notable rise in prices which was such a feature of the past spring has done much to reconcile traders to the admittedly small margins of profits which modern business operations tend toward making permanent. Staple prices to-day are in a majority of instances well above quotations ruling for some years past.

There is little in the immediate outlook that can be construed as unfavorable. The labor situation has been one of the most satisfactory features of the half year's business, voluntary advances having raised the compensation of thousands of operatives and labor troubles being conspicuous by their absence till toward the close of the period under review.

In agricultural lines the outlook, though somewhat irregular, is in the main favorable. The smaller yield of winter wheat seems at the present moment likely to be partly made up for by an increased yield of corn. The closing week of the half year finds special strength and activity in iron, lumber and wool, and woolen goods. Manufactured fabrics share in this strength, but manufacturers are not credited with having large stocks of raw material. Confidence in a good fall trade is evidenced by reports coming from many markets of good orders already booked, the volume of such business already done varying from 10 to 30 per cent in excess of last year, which it may be recalled, was quite a satisfactory one in this respect.

What shipments for the week aggregate 3,243,968 bushels, against 4,716,401 bushels last year. Corn exports aggregate 4,482,116 bushels, against 2,601,560 bushels a year ago.

R. G. Dun & Co.'s weekly review of trade says:

For the first half of 1899, failures were 4,882, against 6,766 last year, with liabilities $48,711,000, against $71,240,783 last year.

Failures for the week have been 181 in the United States against 254 last year, and 22 in Canada, against 15 last year.

THE DAY ON WALL STREET.

Close of the Stock Market at New York This Afternoon.

New York, July 1.—The market showed continued demand for the trunk lines and the grangers, several of which gained from a half to a point at the opening. The specialties also tended upward, disregarding the weakness of Federal Steel which dropped over a point on the new injunction against the payment of its dividends. The first prices were shaded somewhat after the opening.

Prices of the grangers and trunk lines were traded in fractions but the lower range appeared to invite heavy buying which lifted many of the high classed railroad stocks a point and over. Pennsylvania advanced about 2 points and Union Pacific and Northern Pacific were freely taken and there was a rise of 4 in St. Paul and Duluth preferred. Marked gains also occurred in many specialties with Anaconda Mining the feature.

Prices were shaded a fraction on profit taking at the close, but the advances of Pennsylvania brought the market back to the top before the appearance of the bank statement. Delaware & Hudson rose 1 point, Omaha 1¾, Metropolitan Street Railway 1⅝, and Northern Pacific and Duluth an extra 2 points, with a reaction of 3 points. The market failed to weaken with the publication of the unfavorable bank return and the bears covering short contracts pushed prices above the previous highest level. The whole market shared in the rise, but the standard railroad stocks continued most conspicuous. Pennsylvania mounted to 137⅝, an extreme rise of 3¾. Profit-taking sales were described with a rush at the close as a few of the industrials and the coke was active and buoyant at the top figures. Sales, 279,100 shares for the day.

Money and Stocks.

New York, July 1.—Money on call firm at 3@6 per cent; last loan, 3 per cent. Prime mercantile paper, 3½@4 per cent. Sterling exchange steady with actual business in bankers' bills at $4.87@4.87½ for demand and at $4.83½@4.83¾ for sixty days. Posted rates, $4.88@4.87